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KING ARTHUR FLOUR,

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Beech-Nut Ham and Bacon Always to
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Ballardvale Lithia, Sparkling and Delic-
ious.

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A Pure Beverage, Especially Adapted For
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BOTTLED BY EUGENE LYNCH, BOSTON, MASS

Thomas Loughlin Islington Street

AGENT FOR PORTSMOUTH.

WRAPPING PAPER

PAPER BAGS AND TWINE.

A. P. WENDELL & CO.

2 MARKET SQUARE.

THE MAKING OF A MONUMENT.

We design and execute descriptions of monu-
mental work in the best and most appropriate
style, employing material which experience
has shown to be best fitted to retain its color
and quality.

We solicit an interview on the subject.

Thomas G. Lester,

Shop and Yard

No. 2 Water Street.

HERALD AND GIVE BEST RESULTS

BIG CIRCUSES COMING.

Next Summer Promises Many Of
These Tented Shows.

There Is Great Rivalry Between The
Various Combinations.

Looks Like Bitter Fight Between
Barnum & Bailey And Ring-
ling Bros.

The coming summer promises to be
the greatest season for circuses which
this country has ever known. So far
two of the big ones have booked
dates in Portsmouth and vicinity.
Buffalo Bill's Wild West, now in London,
will tour Europe, but Bailey's
shows and the Ringling Brothers will
remain in the United States.

Strong shows and strong rivalries
are likely to breed such circus wars
as have not been witnessed since
James H. Bailey became the colossus
of the tented shows. Emboldened by
rapid growth in recent prosperous
years—while the Barnum & Bailey
show was abroad—and strongly in-
trenched in the hearts of their coun-
trymen in the West, the Ringling
Brothers, whose quarters are at
Baraboo, Wis., are restive. The Ring-
lings show menacing signs of cutting
into the field and route of "The Great
East Show on Earth." None who
knows doubts that Mr. Bailey could
buy the Ringling Brothers' show if
they would put a price upon it. The
Ringlings, however, are ambitious and
are fighters.

Indications are that Philadelphia
may be the first ground for a pitched
battle between the circus giants.
Stray shots are heard on the skirm-
ish line in that direction. A "young
Lochivar, come out of the West," is
casting amorous glances on the de-
mure old lady in drag on the Dela-
ware. He is John Ringling. Mr.
Ringling has been mysteriously
jumping in and out of the Quaker
city for a month.

Mr. Bailey and the lieutenant-gen-
eral of the Bailey army, Col. William
H. Gardner, have been frisking about
the fascinating Quakeress, too. Both
big shows want a location. Napoleon
Bailey essayed a coup when he tried
to corral a part of Fairmount park,
but it is not believed that up to date
he has proved a strong enough re-
publican.

The prospect of a circus war re-
calls the old days when Barnum and
Bailey and the old Forepaugh show
fought "rough house" pretty much
all over the route the season through.
"Hey, Rubel!" was the slogan "when
Greek met Greek" instead of against
the common enemy, which was likely
to be anybody with fighting blood
who did not travel with a circus.

In those days Richard F. Hamilton
—as now—promoted the Barnum &
Bailey publicity. John W. Hamilton
did likewise for the Forepaugh brand.
That "Tody" and "Jack" were from
the same maternal font mattered not,
or that "Jack" was an old friend of
Mr. Bailey before the days of Mr.
Bailey's wealth and power.

While the canvas men fought with
iron furred tent stakes and the bill
posters with pasty brushes, "Tody"
and "Jack" gaily blackened the
characters of each other's shows in
printer's ink, and at times darkly
hinted that each other was no better
than he should be.

This warfare continued until the
brothers Hamilton met by chance at
a prayer meeting in Peoria, Ill., and
were converted. They shed tears
and shook hands. The next day the
Hamiltons blacked and called each
other "something awful."

The list of circuses, Wild West
combinations and other tent shows
of sufficient size and having enough
capital invested to be worthy of re-
cognition numbers over one hundred
and fifty. Besides Ringling Brothers
there is the consort of the Barnum &
Bailey show, the Forepaugh-Bells
show of Columbus, O., the Welsh
Brothers show of Lancaster, Pa., Wal-
ter L. Main's of Geneva, O., John
Robinson of Terrace Park, O., and so
on down the line of the one hundred
and fifty, including all such as the
Gentry Brothers' dog and pony show.

Many of the big shows the coming
season will carry a huge and expen-
sive adjunct of spectacle and ballet.

For ten years John Robinson has
done this and it has undoubtedly ap-
preciably contributed to the general
success of his enterprise.

Of railroad and wagon shows ex-
hibiting entirely under canvas, or with
arenas enclosed in side walls, there is
no end. They are mostly feature ex-
hibitions based on "circus or Wild
West foundations.

Carnival and midway companies
are not so many. These employ a
large number of people and horses
steadily and a much larger extra
number locally, at every stand.

The proprietors of all this grand
army of tent showmen are after the
money. Millions are invested for the
1903 road show business. Unless
prosperity breaks in two in the mid-
dle there will be more half and quar-
ter dollars spent "to see the show"
next summer in these United States
than was ever dreamed of in the philo-
sophy of the greatest circus opti-
mist.

WHAT FOLKS SAY.

Don't Jump From a Burning Build-
ing—The Lost Arts of Childhood.

"In forty-nine out of every fifty
cases where persons jump from burn-
ing buildings and are killed or in-
jured, they would be rescued if they
waited until the arrival of the fire-
men," said a member of the Ports-
mouth department.

"What persons should do if cut off
from escape is to shut the door of the
room in which they are and make for
the nearest window. The best way
is to crawl. There is always a space
next the floor where the air is good.
Smoke always rises. I don't care if
a building is filled with dense smoke,
a window can be reached by crawling
and keeping the head close to the
floor. Persons should get on the out-
side of the window. The room may
be filled with fire, but it will take
some time before the fire reaches
them. Persons should wait until
their clothes catch on fire before
jumping. It is almost sure death to
jump.

"Burning buildings do not fall im-
mediately. They are generally burn-
ing at least half an hour before they
begin to fall. Even if the building
does begin to fall, the portion where
one is may not fall. Of course, when
persons are placed in great danger
minutes seem like hours. The en-
gines get to fires in the majority of
cases within a few minutes after the
alarm has been given. Another thing
that I am reminded of is the fact of
how few persons know the location of
fire alarm boxes nearest to their res-
idences, and how to give an alarm.
Every one should familiarize him-
self with the location of the box and how
to turn in an alarm."

"We hear a good deal these days
about the lost arts. I wonder if the
world realizes that some of the most
precious arts of childhood are in dan-
ger of becoming extinct?" said a
South end man. "How many boys to-
day can make a kite properly hung
and with a tail sufficient to balance
it? How many boys can make a bow
with the ends nicely bent and worked
down with a bit of broken glass?"

"Interviewed my young nephew
the other day, and was thunderstruck
to discover that he knew nothing
about it. Could he make a water-
wheel, a wind-mill, an elder pop gun,
a jack-o'-lantern, a buzz wheel, an
air-gun from a goosequill with a
sliced potato for ammunition, a willow
whistle, a squirt-gun? No, he knew
nothing about them.

"But, surely," I said almost
pathetically, "you can make a corn-
stalk fiddle?"

"Do you mean a violin, uncle?"

"Then I gave it up. I don't believe
the youth of today know enough to
stick feathers in a corn cob and
throw it into the air. I am going to
write a book some day upon the arts
of childhood, to save them from utter
annihilation."

POLICE BITS.

Jimmy Caulfield, the nine-year-old
boy who enjoys stopping out into the
wee small hours of the morning, was
turned over to his parents this morn-
ing and promised to keep better hours
in the future.

The one-armed man who was de-
tained at police headquarters for
forty-eight hours while his record
was looked up was given his freedom
this morning.

Diphtheria relieved in twenty min-
utes. Almost miraculous. Dr.
Thomas' Electric Oil. At any drug
store.

KITTERY.

Kittery, Me., Feb. 28.

A most interesting entertainment
was given by the pupils of the Kit-
tery High school yesterday afternoon.
It was declamation day and their
theme was "Sons and Daughters of
Maine." All the participants deserve
great credit for the manner in which
they rendered their part. Their en-
thusiasm showed plainly that they
are loyal to their state and proud of
the renowned men and women who
can claim they were born and bred in
Maine. There were a number of the
parents of the pupils present, togeth-
er with many of their friends, who
enjoyed the exercises greatly. Mrs.
Elizabeth Manson, president of the
local W. C. T. U., spoke briefly on
the late Neal Dow, and his great
power in the temperance movement.
Superintendent Charles C. Smith
spoke on the ability of Kellogg, from
personal knowledge, and of Neal
Dow.

The following program was finely
carried out:

Sons and Daughters of Maine.
Life of Longfellow, Miss Collins
Selections from Longfellow, Miss Wentworth

Maine's Prima Donna, Nordica, Miss Randall
Singing, F. Hatch

The Curfew, Sir William Pep-
perell, E. Emory

Life of James G. Blaine, A. Collins
Night, Longfellow, C. Hubbard

Life of Hannibal Hamlin, Miss Manson
Maine's Humorist, Artemus Ward, Miss Wilson

Sarah Orne Jewett, Miss Phillips
Maine in Literature, Longfellow, Jewett E. Call

Spartacus to the Gladiators, Miss Manson

Remarks, Singing, America.

Master Arthur Lane, residing on
Whipple Road, is suffering from scar-
let fever. Mrs. Lane, who has been
poorly for some time past, is improv-
ing.

Master Philip Rand celebrated his
fifth birthday anniversary yesterday
at the home of his parents, Mr. and
Mrs. William Rand, Pearson street,
where gathered about fifteen of his
little friends and playmates. Master
Philip received his little friends from
three to six o'clock and conducted
himself as host in a highly commenda-
ble manner. He was the recipient
of many pretty and useful birthday
remembrances. The table was ex-
tremely tasteful in its decorations,
and bore those tempting delicacies
which never fail to please both young
and old. At each plate was a dainty
souvenir, which greatly delighted the
little ones.

Constitution lodge, No. 8, K. of P.,
will celebrate its ninth anniversary
on Tuesday evening, March 3d. Tick-
ets have been issued for the occasion,
which is looked forward to with
pleasure.

Harry Leach was fined \$1.00 and
costs by Judge Smith last evening,
for whistling in church and distur-
bing religious services at Eliot recent-
ly.

Last evening, the ninth assembly
of L'Inconnu club was held in Went-
worth hall. It was largely attended
and as much enjoyed as any of those
which have preceded it. The dance
order was a good one. There are two
months left in which to indulge in
these fascinating assemblies. About
forty couples took part in the grand
march last evening, which was led by
Chester Boulter and lady. Floor di-
rector, Chester Boulter; assistant,
Joseph Heney; aids, Bertram Moore,
Sampel Caswell and Elmer Lewis.

The little Peavey children are
much grieved owing to the fact that
a fine English pug dog which was a
great pet to them had a fit this morn-
ing and died. It was about five
months old.

Mrs. Frank W. Stevens of Wells is
the guest of relatives in town for a
few days.

Tickets for the W. C. T. U. fair and
entertainment next Thursday and
Friday evenings, March 5 and 6, are
on sale. Each day there are rehears-
als for the tableaux, drills or mus-
ic.

Organized in Kittery: Boston El-
ectrical Tanning company, to manu-
facture and deal in electrical leather
working apparatus. Capital
stock, \$500,000. President Horace
Mitchell, Kittery, Me.; treasurer, A.
M. Meloon, New Castle, N. H.

Also, Hill's Cymene Remedy and
Chemical company, to compound and

Talk this over with your doctor. If he
says Ayer's Cherry Pectoral is all right
for your hard cough, then take it. J. C. Ayer & Co.,
Lowell, Mass.

deal in drugs and chemicals. Capital
stock, \$500,000. President, Horace
Mitchell; treasurer, A. M. Meloon,
New Castle N. H.

Riverside lodge, I. O. O. F., will
work the third degree on Monday
evening, March 2nd.

Regular services will be held in
both churches, as usual, tomorrow.

ELIOT.

Eliot, Me., Feb. 28.

Royal B. Hill is in Kingston for a
few weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Dixon re-
turned this week from Dorchester,
Mass., where they were the guests of
relatives.

Miss Mamie Cook of Kittery is
staying with Miss Ella Staples for a
while.

A great many cases of gripe colds
are reported now. In one family, the
mother and five children are down
with it.

Rolla Bartlett, who has been visit-
ing his mother, Mrs. Sylvester Bart-
lett, has returned home.

Constructor Alfred Spinney set a
large force of men at work Thursday,
on Brackett's bridge on the Dover
and Eliot electric road.

Harry Whirling of Salem, Mass., is
the guest of Mr. and Mrs. George C.
Ireland.

By the will of the late Mrs. McIn-
tosh of Boston, the sum of \$5,000 is
bequeathed to the Rosemary cottage
fund.

John F. Hill grange gives a supper
at the town hall on Thursday even-
ing, March 5.

Mrs. Albert Libbey is visiting
friends in New York.

Mr. and Mrs. George Kennard have
gone to Boston, where they will pass
the remainder of the winter.

SOUTH ELIOT.

South Eliot, Me., Feb. 28.

Mrs. Lizzie Spinney returned on
Wednesday from Chelsea, Mass.,
where she has been the guest of her
son, Police Officer Henry B. Spinney,
and wife, for the past two months.
Charles Roberts of Portsmouth was
in town Friday on business.

The workmen's car went over the
electric road on Friday.

Mrs. Howard Spinney is entertain-
ing her grand-daughter, Ola Stacey.

BUILDING CONTRACTS.

The total value of contracts award-
ed on new building and engineering
enterprises throughout New England
for the week ending February 25,
1903, as compiled by the F. W. Dodge
company, approximates \$912,000 as
against \$1,643,000 for the correspond-
ing week last year, making a total of
\$9,817,000 to date this year as
against \$12,034,000 for the corre-
sponding period in 1902, and \$9,224,
000 in 1901.

About 23 per cent of the contracts
awarded for the week is for new
dwellings apartments, hotels, etc.,
while 14 per cent is for mills, fac-
tories and other manufacturing build-
ings.

WE'RE NOT WORRYING.

Don't worry about the Mayflowers,
they are all nice and warm under the
snow and will be out on time.—Fos-
ter's Democrat.

When in Exeter

— TRV A —

Dinner

— AT THE —

SQUAMSCOTT

HOUSE.

N. S. WILLEY, PROPRIETOR

EXETER, N. H.

QUARTERLY CONVENTION.

County Woman's Christian Temper-
ance Union Will Meet in Exeter.

The quarterly convention of the
Rockingham county Woman's Chris-
tian Temperance union will be held in
Exeter in the First Congregational
church, next Friday. A large delega-
tion from this city will attend.
The appended program of exercis-
es is to be carried out:

MORNING.

10.00. Opening.
Devotional service,
Mrs. Eliza Harding

Greetings, Mrs. Emma Brigham
Response, Mrs. A. H. Fuller
Report of secretary,
Business.

10.45. Reading, Mrs. Williams
11.00. "Is my department necessary
to the success of the temper-
ance cause?"

Mrs. M. G. Osgood, Mrs. A. M. Gove,
Mrs. W. G. Cain, Miss L. D. Tripp,
Miss C. S. Thompson.

11.45. Singing, Mrs. Williams
12.00. Nontide prayer,
"Our Promoted Leader,"

Mrs. L. E. Fogg
12.30. Recess, basket dinner, coffee
furnished.

AFTERNOON.

1.30. Singing, How Firm a Founda-
tion.
Prayer, Mrs. Rosa Akerman
Roll call,
Business.

2.00. "Lady Henry Somerset,"
Mrs. Jennie H. Small
Singing.

2.30. "What the W. C. T. U. has
Accomplished,"
Mrs. Carrie L. Dobbins
Reading, Mrs. Williams
Collection,
Singing.

3.15. "Proposed Woman's Suffrage
Amendment,"
Rev. N. W. P. Smith

3.45. Exercises by children.
4.15. Remarks.
4.30. Closing Exercises.
County song.

A GENERAL INVITATION.

Welcome Extended To Strangers And
Friends By Middle Street Church.

The Middle street Baptist church
has issued a neat circular extending a
welcome to both strangers and
friends, it being in the nature of a
general invitation to attend the serv-
ices of the church.

The following list of subjects for
Sunday evening lectures presents a
very attractive program:

March 8, Drunkenness a Crime.
March 15, Praise service, assisted
by the Naval orchestra.

March 29, Gambling. The folly of
trying to get something for nothing.
April 5, Praise service. Assisted
by the Naval orchestra.

April 12, The Moral Obligation of
the Citizen for the Benefits of the
Gospel.

April 19, A Sleeping Conscience.
April 26, Praise service. Assisted
by the Naval orchestra.

May 3, The Son, whom the Father
had not displeased in all his life.
May 10, Pew Rentals or Free Pews.

May 17, Praise service. Assisted
by the Naval orchestra.

May 24, Church Union and Christ-
ian Union.

May 31, The Progress of the King-
dom.

REPUBLICAN CAUCUS.

Ward Five.

There will be a republican caucus
held in Ward Five, at the ward room,
on Monday evening, March 2nd, at
7:30 o'clock, to select candidates for
the coming election.

Per Order.

NONE OF IT LEFT.

There is now not a case of the foot
and mouth disease in New England,
the last one having been stamped
out two weeks ago. The situation
now looks the best since the outbreak
and all appearances are to the effect
that the disease has been completely
overcome.

Bowser Versus Webster

He Takes Issue With All Authorities on Subject of "Whortleberries," and Gets Into Trouble

(Copyright, 1922, by C. B. Lewis.)

MR. BOWSER had been reading his evening paper for half an hour when he laid it down with the remark: "Well, that's a queer name. Did you ever hear of whortleberries, Mrs. Bowser?"

"A thousand times over," she replied.

"Oh, you have? Well, you are ahead of me for once in your life. Perhaps you will enlighten me?"

"You have not only eaten them a hundred times, but I have no doubt you have picked many a painful whortleberry, my dear, as what people generally call huckleberries."

"They can't be."

"But they surely are."

"I deny it. A huckleberry is a huckleberry and has been ever since any one heard of them. A whortleberry is an altogether different thing, whatever it is. I thought it queer that you should know more than I did about the matter."

"Now, don't make any mistake about the berries," protested Mrs. Bowser, though she realized that argument must lead to a family row. "There is no such fruit as huckleberries. The name is a corruption of whortleberries. Very few newspapers or circulars use the term huckleberry."

"You are wrong—a thousand times wrong," exclaimed Mr. Bowser as he walked about. "It has never been anything else but huckleberry since America was discovered. Now that I remember, I can inform you that whortleberries grow in India. I have seen a few preserved specimens. They grow on trees and are something like our peaches. A huckleberry, as you know, is a small black berry about as large as a buckshot. It will be well for you to remember this and not make any further mistakes."

"You have only to look in the dictionary to find that 'huckle' is a corrup-



BOWSER WAS LYING IN THE SNOW WHEN HE OPENED HIS EYES, AND THE VENERABLE MAN WAS ALMOST OUT OF SIGHT.

tion of 'whortle' and that both terms relate to one and the same berry. Here, let me get it for you."

"What do I care about the dictionary? What I know I know."

"But let's see what it says."

"I don't care what it says. All the dictionaries in the world couldn't convince me that I was wrong."

Mrs. Bowser got down the unbridged road:

"The whortleberry is a small round edible berry which is highly valued for food. The name huckleberry is now more common in colloquial language than whortleberry."

"Doesn't that prove my case?" she asked as she closed the book.

"Not by a long mile, madam," shouted Mr. Bowser. "The two are entirely distinct. One grows in America, the other in India."

"But Webster does not say so."

"What have I got to do with Webster or any other man? What I know I know. Furthermore, I will prove the huckleberry question right here in our own house. We'll see what the cook says."

The cook came up in answer to the bell, and Mr. Bowser asked:

"Sarah, you know what huckleberries are, of course?"

"Oh, yes, sir."

"But did you ever see a whortleberry?"

"Yes, sir; they are the same thing."

"Eh! Eh! What's that?"

"The same thing, sir, begging pardon. My brother once bet \$100 that they were different, and he made a fool of himself and lost his money. Is all, sir?"

There was a painful silence as the cook departed, and then Mr. Bowser stood up and hoarsely whispered:

"Woman, I see the conspiracy. I will walk it. I presume you have got the cat on your side."

"Why all this excitement over nothing?" asked Mrs. Bowser. "I'm not sure whether it's a whortleberry or not."

"But we do care," he persisted, "have tried to make out that I am ignorant, and I propose to show to the contrary. Within half an hour, I will make you and your Webster's dictionary look like 15 cents."

"What are you going to do?" asked as he started down the hall.

"I am going to bring forty different people here to say that I am right. You sit right there, and you will hear from me in about ten minutes."

Mr. Bowser put on his hat and overcoat and went out, and he had scarcely got out of the gate when he met a pedestrian and accosted him with:

"Sir, you will pardon me, but I wish to ask you a question. What is the difference between huckleberries and whortleberries?"

"It's all in the pronunciation," replied the man.

"Then you insist that both are the same thing?"

"Certainly. Have you run across any idiot who disputes it?"

Mr. Bowser glared at him and walked on. At the corner he found a man leaning against the fence and said to him:

"I have a little bet on hand, and perhaps you can help me to win it. You have heard of huckleberries, haven't you?"

"Well, now, did you ever hear of whortleberries?"

"They are the same thing, old man—the same thing. It's all in the way you pronounce the name."

"But I contend that they are different," aggressively announced Mr. Bowser.

"No use, old man. A whortleberry is a huckleberry, and you can't make pumpkins of one and turnips of the other. I pronounce the name huckle. I like it. There's something soft and tender about it. At this very moment I'm waiting for my huckleberry who works in that house over there to appear and take a walk with me. It would take away half of my love if I had to call her my whortleberry. Better give it up and go home."

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"But I contend that they are different," aggressively announced Mr. Bowser.

"No use, old man. A whortleberry is a huckleberry, and you can't make pumpkins of one and turnips of the other. I pronounce the name huckle. I like it. There's something soft and tender about it. At this very moment I'm waiting for my huckleberry who works in that house over there to appear and take a walk with me. It would take away half of my love if I had to call her my whortleberry. Better give it up and go home."

"You are wrong—a thousand times wrong," exclaimed Mr. Bowser as he walked about. "It has never been anything else but huckleberry since America was discovered. Now that I remember, I can inform you that whortleberries grow in India. I have seen a few preserved specimens. They grow on trees and are something like our peaches. A huckleberry, as you know, is a small black berry about as large as a buckshot. It will be well for you to remember this and not make any further mistakes."

"You have only to look in the dictionary to find that 'huckle' is a corrup-

tion of 'whortle' and that both terms relate to one and the same berry. Here, let me get it for you."

"What do I care about the dictionary? What I know I know."

"But let's see what it says."

"I don't care what it says. All the dictionaries in the world couldn't convince me that I was wrong."

Mrs. Bowser got down the unbridged road:

"The whortleberry is a small round edible berry which is highly valued for food. The name huckleberry is now more common in colloquial language than whortleberry."

"Doesn't that prove my case?" she asked as she closed the book.

"Not by a long mile, madam," shouted Mr. Bowser. "The two are entirely distinct. One grows in America, the other in India."

"But Webster does not say so."

"What have I got to do with Webster or any other man? What I know I know. Furthermore, I will prove the huckleberry question right here in our own house. We'll see what the cook says."

The cook came up in answer to the bell, and Mr. Bowser asked:

"Sarah, you know what huckleberries are, of course?"

The Recruit and His Wondrous Boots

As a sergeant was bawling out his orders in a barracks in Dublin and watching the line of feet as the new recruits endeavored to obey the word of command, he found to his astonishment that one pair of feet, more noticeable on account of their extra large size, never turned.

Without taking his eyes off those feet the sergeant bawled out a second order:

"About face!"

He could see that all the feet except those he watched turned in obedience. Rushing up to the owner, a little fellow, he seized him by the shoulder, shouting:

"Why don't you turn with the rest?"

"I did," replied the trembling recruit.

"You did, eh? Well, I watched your feet, and they never moved."

"It's the boots they gave me, sir," said the poor fellow. "They're so large that when I turn my feet turn inside of them."—Dublin News.



"For Sale—Gentleman wishing to leave country will part with blooded English bulldog for small consideration."—Chicago News.

Positive Extortion.

There is a well known artist in Reading, Pa., whose work is of a high order and whose cattle pictures in particular are very pleasing and find a ready sale. While in the country one day last summer he sketched a fine, big bull, his object being, as he told the farmer to whom it belonged, to make it the central figure of a landscape which he contemplated painting. Several weeks ago he met the farmer in town and told him that he had finished the picture and sold it for \$200. "Good gracious!" exclaimed the other, "I would have sold him the bull itself for less than that."—Philadelphia Ledger.

She Misunderstood.

"Henry," said Mrs. Penbecker, "when you asked me yesterday evening for permission to go to the club what did you tell me was the subject you intended advocating at the meeting of the official board?"

"Why, my dear," answered Henry, "I said I was going to address the board on the advisability of women's rights."

"Well," was the grim response, "next time please enunciate more distinctly. I understood you to say 'women's rights.'"—Chicago Tribune.

Another Retraction Demanded.

"I see that Silas is famous," said Farmer Cornstossel as he stopped before the store in the village store. "Got his picture in the paper for being cured of rheumatism."

"Yes," answered the storekeeper. "He's famous."

"He's Silas that mad he can't see. He ain't got \$2 for givin' the testimonial, an' since it was put in the paper that he's well he's after him wantin' to know why he doesn't go to work."

Too Expensive.

"Five dollars a minute?" said the youth who had asked the long distance telephone rate between him and the town where resided the lady fair.

"Yes, sir," asserted the telephone clerk.

"I guess I am not on speaking terms with her," sighed the youth, sadly counting the \$4.50 which was in his purse. —Chicago Tribune.

If He Only Could.

Mrs. Noorich—Isn't it grand to ride in your own car?"

Mr. Noorich—Yes, but I'd enjoy it more if I could stand on the sidewalk and see myself ride by.—Brooklyn Life.

The Changing Seasons.

Pauline—I'm sorry the winter is so far gone.

Penelope—So am I. I've such a becoming hat.—Detroit Free Press.

A Great Deal at Steak.

"I'm sorry the winter is so far gone."

Penelope—So am I. I've such a becoming hat.—Detroit Free Press.

At a Standstill.

"I'm sorry the winter is so far gone."

Penelope—So am I. I've such a becoming hat.—Detroit Free Press.

Two Ways.

When love's young dream was fresh and bright,

And life in all its glory,

He told to her one fateful day

The same old, simple story.

And now, when homeward he returns,

With dawn in all its glory,

He tells to his waiting wife

The same old, simple story.

—Melancthon Wilson in New York Times.

COLONEL BUNKER

He Tells of His Many Experiences With Editors

(Copyright, 1922, by Warner Muller.)

AS a public man for forty years past," said Colonel Bunker as he stepped at his glass and set it aside for a moment, "I have met up with a large number of editors. Very few of them have understood me from the first, but in the end most of them have become my good friends."

"Take the case of the editor of the 'Clarion,'" resumed the colonel as old recollections brought a smile to his face. "It was years and years ago, sir, and I was a candidate for the legislature of my state. I opened the campaign with a speech that went busting over the state like grapeshot and gave me instant standing as an orator, but the 'Clarion' saw fit to criticize and ridicule and pronounce it an old woman's lament. As soon as I had read the criticism I took a walk. I found the editor in. Without the slightest reference to his article and in my suavest tones I said:

"My dear sir, at what hour in the morning do you generally arise?"

"About 9 o'clock, colonel," was the reply.

"Would you, in order to oblige me, make the hour sunrise tomorrow morning? Also, would you put in an appearance at the place known as Scott's grove? There is to be a little shooting match there at ten paces, and it will furnish you an interesting item."

"Do I know any of the parties?" he asked in a voice full of anxiety.

"I think you do, sir. One of them will be Colonel Bunker and the other yourself. As to which one will be left on the ground I cannot say, but you can rest assured that only one will survive. I await your answer, sir."

"The gentleman was not present next morning," continued the colonel as he reached for his glass, "and the 'Clarion' contained a double headed editorial in which it stated that my election to the legislature was of more importance than anything else on the

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FIRE IN LOWELL.

Burbank Block Practically A Total Loss.

Heroic Firemen Rescue The Occupants With Much Difficulty.

Mrs. Sarah F. Kittredge, A Well Known Writer, Loses Her Life.

Lowell, Mass., Feb. 27.—One person, Mrs. Sarah F. Kittredge, correspondent to various periodicals, is known to have lost her life in the fire, which, with frightful rapidity, rushed through the Burbank block on Prescott street here early today.

At ten o'clock this morning the body of Mrs. Kittredge had been recovered and it was reported that four persons were missing, while five who had been rescued by firemen were in the hospital suffering from severe burns and smoke.

The building was practically destroyed and total loss is estimated at \$100,000.

Lowell has seen no more exciting fire in recent years than this one.

When the blaze was discovered at three o'clock, more than seventy-five persons were asleep in their rooms on the second, third and fourth stories of the building.

While nearly all were aroused by the roar of the flames up the elevator shafts, only those on the lower floors found means of gaining the streets by the stairs.

The others were forced to the windows, over which they leaned and shrieked for help, while the firemen below worked to their utmost strength in getting the long ladders into position.

As the first one was slowly swung to a window sill and a lively fireman ran up to assist the trembling woman and the shaking men down the rounds to the ground, the crowd on the streets, with shouts of encouragement, kept those at the other windows from jumping. Gradually other ladders went up, and more lodgers came slowly down.

Many of the women were almost insensible from fright.

Not a few were severely burned before the firemen reached them. Nearly every person who escaped from the building had nothing on except a night robe, and while the weather was not particularly cold they were all more or less chilled.

The firemen were driven from the work of rescue, but before the ladders were abandoned every person at the windows had been rescued.

Still the firemen were not sure that all those who had occupied the rear rooms had been taken out.

It was reported that eight had perished, but there was no way at the time of confirming or disproving the stories.

The fire damage was practically confined to the block in which it started, a five-story structure standing in the midst of the business district.

The following injured ones are at the hospital:

M. F. Chase, burned about the head and face, one foot sprained, and suffering from smoke inhalation. Not thought to be seriously injured.

Miss Hattie Hill, badly burned on face and hands, but not dangerously.

Louis Labelle, very ill from effects of smoke inhalation.

Mrs. Labelle, his wife, suffering from nervous shock, but not burned or bruised; their son and daughter, Michael and Marguerite Labelle, not burned or otherwise seriously injured except from smoke inhalation.

A NEW YORK MYSTERY.

Captain Of A Barge Disappears Under Suspicious Circumstances.

New York, Feb. 27.—Capt. James Bailey of the tug F. B. Davis, lying in the Erie basin, Brooklyn, is missing and the police believe that he was murdered and his body thrown into the river.

The furniture of the cabin was much disarranged, as if a fight had taken place, and stains on the bedclothing and floor add to the mysterious aspect of the case.

AUTHORIZES AN INCREASE.

National Senate Appropriates More Money For Portsmouth Dry Dock.

Washington, Feb. 27.—At the opening of the session of the senate today Mr. Blackburn (Ky.) announced that he would object to all

requests for unanimous consent until the senate had an opportunity to say whether or not it wanted to consider the Littlefield anti-trust bill.

The naval appropriation bill then was taken up.

The following amendments were agreed to:

Appropriating \$230,000 for a power heating plant at the navy yard, Boston; increasing the limit of cost of constructing granite dry docks at Portsmouth and Boston from \$1,110,000 each to \$1,150,000 and \$1,225,000 respectively.

TENDERS HIS RESIGNATION.

Rev. Mr. Murkland Will Retire From State College Presidency.

Concord, Feb. 27.—The trustees of the state agricultural college met in this city today in special session, and the expected happened shortly after the meeting was called to order, when President Charles S. Murkland tendered his resignation.

Mr. Murkland was present, as were all of the board of trustees with the exception of George Byron Chandler of Manchester.

The resignation was immediately accepted by a unanimous vote of the board. Governor Bachelder, a member of the board ex-officio, was present.

No movement toward filling the vacancy was made, and it is probable that nothing will be done until the regular meeting, the second Tuesday in April, and possibly not until the annual meeting in June.

Dean C. H. Puttee will serve as acting president until Mr. Murkland's successor is appointed.

The resignation will take effect May 1.

The resignation of H. Hayward, who has been a teacher in the institution since last fall, was also received and accepted.

UNFORTUNATE INITIATION.

Man Seriously Injured While Taking A Secret Society Degree.

Ogdensburg, N. Y., Feb. 27.—J. B. Thompson of DeKalb, is in the hospital here with an eye shot out and his face filled with powder, as the result of an accident during a lodge initiation.

Thompson was taking a degree in a lodge of a secret order at Heulton and in a spirit of fun, his friends were preparing to fire a revolver loaded with blank cartridges, the revolver being accidentally discharged in Thompson's face.

He is in a serious condition.

A NEW DEPARTURE.

A New, Effectual and Convenient Cure For Catarrh.

Of Catarrh remedies there is no end, but of catarrh cures there has always been a great scarcity. There are many remedies to relieve, but very few that really cure.

The old practice of snuffing salt water through the nose would often relieve and the washes, douches, powders and inhalers in common use are very little, if any, better than the old-fashioned salt water douche.

The use of inhalers and the application of salves, washes and powders to the nose and throat to cure catarrh is no more reasonable than to rub the back to cure kidney disease. Catarrh is just as much a blood disease as kidney trouble or rheumatism and it can not be cured by local treatment any more than they can be.

To cure catarrh whether in the head, throat or stomach an internal antiseptic treatment is necessary to drive the catarrhal poison out of the blood and system, and the new catarrh cure is designed on this plan and the remarkable success of Stuart's Catarrh Tablets is because being used internally, it drives out catarrhal infection through action upon stomach, liver and bowels.

Wm. Zimmerman of St. Joseph relates an experience with catarrh which is of value to millions of catarrh sufferers everywhere. He says: "I neglected a slight nasal catarrh until it gradually extended to my throat and bronchial tubes and finally even my stomach and liver became affected, but as I was able to keep up and do a day's work I let it run along until my hearing began to fail me and then I realized that I must get rid of catarrh or lose my position, as I was a clerk and my hearing was absolutely necessary."

"Some of my friends recommended an inhaler, another a catarrh salve, but they were no good in my case, nor was anything else until I heard of Stuart's Catarrh Tablets and bought a package at my drug store. They benefited me from the start and in less than four months I was completely cured of catarrh, although I had suffered nearly all my life from it."

"They are pleasant to take and so much more convenient to use than other catarrh remedies that I feel I can not say enough in favor of Stuart's Catarrh Tablets."

IT IS NECESSARY.

Philippines Must Have Favorable Tariff Legislation.

President Sends Senate A Message Urging Immediate Action.

Gov. Taft Anticipates Disturbances If Congress Is Negligent.

Washington, Feb. 27.—President Roosevelt this afternoon sent to the senate a message dwelling with emphasis on the necessity of the enactment of the pending Philippine tariff legislation.

He said, among other things, that within a few days cablegrams had been received from Gov. Taft at Manila urging that the Philippine bill be enacted without unnecessary delay and pointing out that failure on the part of the United States government to provide lower tariff rates for Philippine products would result in much hardship to the people of the islands and would probably be the direct cause of serious disturbances.

The president, in view of these facts, believed that there should be no hesitancy and no delay in passing the bill giving relief to the people of our insular possessions and he urged the senate to take up the matter and prevent the revival of a feeling of unrest and dissatisfaction among the Filipinos.

WOMEN PANIC STRICKEN.

Detachment Of New York Policemen Has Amusing Experience.

New York, Feb. 27.—Capt. Gorman and a number of policemen raided an alleged woman's pool room today in the rear of a saloon on West Eighth street. About twenty women were found in the place and they were seized with a panic.

There is a Raines law hotel over the saloon and several of the women tried to escape in that way. They went into the rooms and hid under the beds and one very stout woman tried to get through the scuttle leading to the roof. She became wedged in the aperture and her screams for help revealed her hiding place.

A woman, who said her name was Annie Simmons, was arrested on a warrant alleging that she was the proprietress of the place and several male attendants were also taken into custody.

SECOND IN A MONTH.

Fires Come Fast In The Plant Of Taylor, Goodwin And Company.

Haverhill, Mass., Feb. 27.—Fire in the lumber plant of Taylor, Goodwin and company tonight caused a loss of \$12,000.

Just one month ago there was a disastrous fire in the company's buildings and sheds, the loss then being estimated at \$30,000.

Both conflagrations are attributed to incendiaries.

WITH ALL ON BOARD.

Steam Collier Ottercaps Lost On The Coast Of France.

Brest, France, Feb. 27.—The steam collier Ottercaps from Newcastle-on-Tyne, was driven on the rocks at Fuentenot last night. She broke up and sank immediately.

It is believed that her crew and passengers, numbering thirty, perished. Up to the present time seven bodies have been washed ashore.

VISITS HER CHILDREN.

Mrs. Roosevelt Calls On Her Two Sons At Groton School.

Groton, Mass., Feb. 27.—Mrs. Roosevelt arrived here tonight to visit her two sons, Theodore, Jr., and Kermit, who are students at Groton school.

With Mrs. Roosevelt are her daughter, Miss Ethel, and a maid.

TEXAS FLOODED.

Heavy Rains Submerge A Portion Of The Lone Star State.

San Antonio, Tex., Feb. 27.—As the result of unprecedented rainfall, San Antonio last night was partially submerged and much loss of property has been sustained by the rising of the San Antonio river.

So far no loss of life has been reported. Many houses along the river

were swept away. The water reached its highest point yesterday morning, a stage about equal to that of the flood of 1876, the highest ever recorded.

The loss of property in the city and county will approximate \$500,000, not including the loss to railroads.

TOO MUCH FOR TOKELL.

American Bantam Weight Champion Defeats His English Rival.

Detroit, Mich., Feb. 27.—Harry Forbes, champion bantam weight of the world, was given the decision tonight, at the end of a ten round bout, over Andy Tokell, the English champion.

Forbes won the fight from start to finish, having the best of every round, with the possible exception of the seventh in which he held his own. He proved himself the superior of the English fighter in everything which goes to make a champion except courage, and in this he was the equal of Tokell.

GETS A HORSE.

Floor Lad Of Milton, Mass., Acquires A Valuable Animal.

Boston, Feb. 27.—Georgous Regina, the saddle mare of distinguished lineage, given by Mrs. Thomas W. Lawson to the fair in aid of the industrial school for crippled and deformed children, became the property of James A. Roberts of Milton today, through a voting contest. Something like \$5000 was realized by the sale of tickets, at \$1.00 each.

LADRONE LEADER CAPTURED.

Col. Santos Now In The Hands Of The Governor Of Rizal.

Manila, Feb. 27.—Gov. Dancel of Rizal province yesterday captured Col. Santos, one of the ladrone leaders, at a village five miles north of Manila on a small island.

Santos was the leader of the ladrones in Rizal province and a comrade of Gen. San Miguel.

VOTE WAS LOST.

Mr. Blackburn Wanted To Take Up Littlefield Anti-Trust Bill.

Washington, Feb. 27.—The senate today passed the military and naval academy appropriation bills.

Mr. Blackburn secured a vote on his motion to take up the Littlefield anti-trust bill, but the motion was lost 38 to 28.

ANOTHER DEFEAT.

Exeter Candle Pin Bowlers Again Get Away With The Portsmouth Team.

The Exeter candle pin team administered another defeat to the Portsmouth bowlers on the Reece alleys in this city, Friday evening. The visitors took two out of three strings and won out on the grand total by twenty-four pins. Kauffman of the Portsmouths was high man, with a score of 271 and a single string of ninety-nine. Troy's three string total of 257 and single string of ninety-three were the records for Exeter. The scores were for the most part creditable, though not remarkable.

The summary:

EXETER.			
Chapman,	79	86	81—246
Kidd,	84	83	75—242
Bird,	77	75	79—231
Smith, (capt.)	77	86	78—241
Troy,	83	81	93—257
Totals,	400	411	406—1217
PORTSMOUTH.			
Goodwin,	62	77	82—221
Stillson,	88	90	76—254
Kauffman,	81	91	99—271
Keefe,	70	69	81—220
Blethen, (capt.)	77	69	81—227
Totals,	378	396	419—1193

What's the secret of happy, vigorous health? Simply keeping the bowels, the stomach, the liver and kidneys strong and active. Burdock Blood Bitters does it.

SUITS DROPPED.

The numerous suits in which Wallace D. Lovell and the Manchester Street railway have been engaged as opponents during the last two years were all dropped from the docket of the superior court this week. The indemnity bonds, which were given to insure each side against the violation of injunction orders made by the court were also cancelled.

Loanative Bromo Quinine
Cures a Cold in One Day, Grip in 2 Days

ACCOUNTS SHORT

Treasurer Of Milford Bank An Alleged Defaulter.

Walter S. Z. Cook False To Trust Given Him.

Fearing Exposure, He Attempts Suicide At His House In Roxbury.

Boston, Feb. 27.—The Herald tomorrow will say that Walter S. Z. Cook of Milford is short in his accounts as treasurer of the Milford Co-operative bank.

George W. Manson of Boston is at work on the books and the exact amount of the shortage cannot be known until he has completed his examination. Mr. Cook's bond of \$5000 is expected, however, to cover the defalcation.

Yesterday Mr. Cook and Mr. Manson began to examine the accounts. At noon, Mr. Manson went to dinner and supposed that Mr. Cook did the same. It appears that instead, Cook took the train to Boston and went immediately to his home in Roxbury where he attempted suicide.

Mr. Cook is fifty-one years of age and is a selectman of Milford and a candidate for reelection next month. He was a representative in 1896, '97 and '98.

He was married to a young lady of Roxbury on New Year's day.

BECOMES PAY DIRECTOR.

Inspector Stephen Rand Is Promoted By President Roosevelt.

The following despatch from Washington will be read with much interest in Portsmouth:

The president today disposed of the case of Pay Inspector Stephen Rand of the navy by giving that officer promotion to the grade of pay director. When Mr. Rand became eligible for promotion last July the President declined to advance him for the reason that he had not had any service at sea under his commission as pay inspector. It was later arranged that Mr. Rand should be sent to sea or "beyond the seas," and he was directed to proceed to Manila to become purchasing pay officer there. In order, however, not to retard promotion in the pay corps, the President decided to advance Mr. Rand before he started for the Philippines. He will sail for Manila from San Francisco early next month.

Pay Inspector Rand is well known in this city. He married a daughter of late Pay Director A. Eugene Watson, U. S. N., while stationed here.

CHECKLIST NOTICE.

The Board of Registrars of Voters for the City of Portsmouth hereby gives notice, that they will be in session at the Common Council chamber at City Hall in said city, on the following dates, viz: Jan. 28, Feb. 3, 6, 10, 13, 17, 20, 24, 27 and Mar. 3 at the following hours, from 9 a. m. to 12 m.; from 2 to 5 and 7.30 to 9 p. m., for the purpose of making up and correcting the Checklists of the several wards in said city, to be used at the annual election to be held March 10, 1903.

The said board will also be in session at the same place on election day, March 10, 1903 from 8 a. m. to 12 m., and from 1 to 4 p. m., for the purpose of granting certificates to those legal voters whose names are omitted from the lists.

Voters must bear in mind that it is their personal duty to see that their names are on the lists by presenting themselves at some meeting of this board.

HERBERT B. DOW, Chairman.

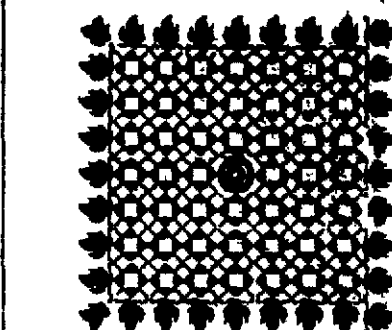
ALBERT H. ENTWISTLE, Clerk.

If Venezuela pays Minister Bowen full value for his services, he ought to have a turn at the custom houses coming to him as soon as the allies are through with them.

A cable dispatch from Paris says that Sarah Bernhardt was almost overcome by stage fright on assuming a new role. The timid young thing!

The question, What shall we do with our ex-governors? is in a fair way of being settled. Fifteen of them are now in the United States senate.

Three
Solid Trains
daily to the
Pacific Coast
from Chicago over the only double-track railway between Chicago and the Missouri River. The direct route. Fast time. Splendid service. Reduced rates for the round trip.
San Francisco, Los Angeles, Portland
Through service of compartment, drawing-room and Pullman tourist sleeping cars; dining cars, observation and buffet cars and free reclining chair cars without charge from Chicago.
All ticket agents or direct to the route. P. E. RUTLAND, General Agent, 200 Washington St., Boston.
Chicago, Union Pacific and North-Western Lines



Cash Talks

EXTRACT from REPORT (1902) OF REVERE STEEPLECHASE, a permanent amusement at Revere Beach, Mass.

RECEIPTS.	
June	\$8,068.28
July	12,550.64
August	13,104.24
Sept. (10 days)	4,608.92
	\$38,332.08
Expenditures	16,507.21
Net profits	\$21,824.87

The County Fair and Musical Railway another permanent amusement, has been in operation 14 years at Coney Island, netting \$132,000 in the last 3 years, and we shall build it at Revere Beach. To equip this we offer 25,000 shares of stock. The probable dividends will be large; the management is honest, and everything will bear investigation.

Do not let this chance go by without at least sending for a prospectus.

REVERE BEACH
County Fair and Musical Railway Co.
(INCORPORATED).
100 Boylston St. Boston.

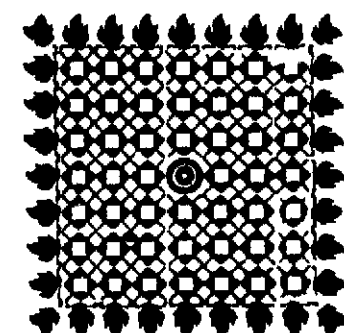
THE HERALD

Has The Finest

JOB PRINTING PLANT

In The City.

Finest Work
—AT—
Reasonable Prices.



OLIVER W. HAM.

(Successor to Samuel S. Fletcher)

60 Market Street.

Furniture Dealer

—AND—
Undertaker.

NIGHT CALLS at side entrance, No. 2 Hanover street, or at residence, cor. New Vaughan street and Raynes avenue.

Telephone 69-2.



FOR YOUR REAL ESTATE OR BUSINESS

Anywhere in New England. Send full description of property to the country or seaboard. K. C. ANDERSON & SONS, 15 Milk St., Boston.

A HINT TO THE WISE.
This Advice Will Bear Repeating in
Portsmouth.

"Don't chase shadows"
Doubtful proof is but a shadow.
You can rely on testimony of people
you know.
You can investigate local evidence.
Mr. A. P. Blake, of 25 High street
says:—"I had distressing pain in my
back, stiffness and headaches and an
annoying urinary difficulty. I went to
Philbrick's pharmacy and got Doan's
Kidney Pills for it and they gave me
great relief. I had an accident which
injured my spine and my physician
tells me it is incurable, consequently
I cannot hope for a permanent cure
but I will say this, that by taking
half a box of Doan's Kidney Pills I
was relieved of my back and urinary
difficulty. I gave the balance of my
box to my son, who was troubled with
kidney complaint. They did him so
much good that he went and got more
and they cured him."

Remember the name—Doan's—and
take no substitute.



LOW PRICES.

Many people shout Low Prices. The
prices are low—so is the quality of the
goods. We say low prices and we
back up the statement with a good
strong reason. We can make the best
clothing—make it as well as it can be
made—at low prices, because our ex-
penses are light and we have many
patrons. There is no use throwing
money away. There is no use paying
any more for perfection than you
have to. We will be glad to see you at
any time.

HAUGH,
LADIES' AND GENTS' TAILOR
20 High Street.

STANDARD BRAND.
Newark cement

400 Barrels of the above Cement Just
Landed.
THIS COMPANY'S CEMENT
Has been on the market for the past fifty
years. It has been used on the

Principal Government and Other
Public Works.

And has received the commendation of many
Architects and Consumers generally.
Furnish waiting cement should not be
wasted. Obtain the best.

FOR SALE BY
JOHN H. ROUGHTON

7-20-4
10c CIGAR

LITTLE GOLD DUST

Havana filled 5c. cigars are now
having the largest sales in their his-
tory. Quality counts. For sale by all
first class dealers.

E. G. SULLIVAN, Mfr.,
Manchester, N. H.

COAL AND WOOD

C. E. WALKER & CO.,
Commission Merchant

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

Coal and Wood

Also Coal, Slate and Water Sls.

PENNYROYAL PILLS
The Original and Only Genuine
Pills for Women's Diseases
Prepared by
DR. J. C. PENNYROYAL
185 N. 3rd St. Phila., Pa.
Sole Agents
J. C. PENNYROYAL & CO.
185 N. 3rd St. Phila., Pa.

Tolstoi's Play Succeeds

**Blanche Walsh's Re-
markable Work In
"Resurrection" : In-
terprets a Varied
Character : Miss
Marie Cahill In
"Nancy Brown."**

Henri Bataille and Michael Morton
have dramatized "Resurrection," that
powerful book by Count Leo Tolstoi.
Messrs. Wagenhals & Kemper are
presenting Blanche Walsh in the play,
and Joseph Hawthorth is the leading
man.

The literary value of the original
work is not well sustained in the dra-
matization, nor is the strength enhanced
by representation. For the purpose
of dramatic interest many changes
from the book are made and some hu-
mor is injected in the scene in the ju-
ri room, where the work of Tolstoi makes
this serious and heavy. It is well that
this change now exists, for otherwise
the drama would be overweighed with
horror and leave the auditor in a de-
pressed frame of mind too vivid for



BLANCHE WALSH.

enjoyment. In this jury room scene
there is much which is natural and
doubtless, common under similar cir-
cumstances, but the lines put in for
leaven are spicy and very amusing.
The merchant and the dry goods clerk
were specially good.

Blanche Walsh, of course, plays
Katusha Maslova, and she plays it
well. It is a particularly difficult role,
calling on a woman to portray almost
every human emotion. I have never
seen a stage character so varied in its
phases, and in each Miss Walsh was
most convincing. There were moments
when she rose to grand heights and
did powerful work, of which I never
thought her capable. The guileless-
ness of a simple grateful country girl,
the moral depravity of the fallen woman
after ten years of a life of sin and the
tigerlike outcry when accident lifts
the veil of the past for a moment must
be seen to be appreciated.

Another phase is shown in the se-
lective efforts to win favor, even in
the Russian prison when visited by a
strange man. The touch of womanly
civility is there, though the besotted
creature is scarcely able to stand.
Outraged dignity and bitter anger are
shown when she recognizes the prince
in his visitor, and his offer of marriage
is thrown back in his teeth, though he
means to atone for the wrong he has
done her ten years before.

Later in the play the latent goodness
of the woman gradually revives under
the care and solicitude of the prince,
whose lineage gains for her many
privileges, and finally he is rewarded
by the reawakening of the soul of this
unfortunate victim of his mad passion
when she was innocent. Any
actress who can show these varied
feelings and not overdo one of them is
truly remarkable, and Miss Walsh's
Maslova will shed glory on her career.

Joseph Hawthorth as Prince Nekhlu-
doff was a strong support to the star,
and in almost every respect the por-
trayal was true. Mr Hawthorth is so
excellent an actor that I regret to see
him even slightly fall below the high
standard set by his masterly work as
Cassius, but the role of the prince is
so strong in its repression that it is dan-
gerously easy to overact. This was
slightly the fault in the final moments
of the jury room scene. A man sel-
dom cries audibly, and it is a pity to do
anything which could cause a smile
when the audience is tuned up to the
point almost of tears. The atmosphere
was perfect and the details of costume
and scenery were carefully carried out.

To those who have read the book
the story needs no telling, but for the
benefit of those others I will give it
briefly. Katusha Maslova is a protegee
of the two maiden aunts of Prince Ni-
chiloff Nekhluodoff and has made her
home there somewhat as a servant
from childhood. A boy and girl love
was felt, but for some years he was ab-
sent and the girl grew into a beautiful
woman. One Easter eve he returns to
visit his aunts and sees the sweetheart
of his youth. She is shy and respect-
ful, she shows the love of the man, and
his masterly impetuosity awakes her
to the confession of her unchanged wor-
ship. He is a prince, she a peasant,
and he scruples not to leave one vic-

tim more when he goes away next day.

Ten years pass, and she has seen the
seamy side of life. Deserted by the
author of her fall, she is sent away by
the good aunts when it becomes neces-
sary, and life is step by step down-
grade for this ill-bittered creature.
There are no depths of depravity unex-
plored by Maslova, and finally she is
arrested for the death of a man, of
which she is innocent. One of the jury
is Prince Nekhluodoff, and at first she
is unrecognized. Little by little her ex-
amination reveals to him her identity,
and he is horrified when he hears that
a child was another burden his former
lover had been forced to struggle un-
der. A feeling of self abasement over-
powers him, and when the jury retire
he is scarcely heeding their delibera-
tion. At last he realizes that they are
hurrying matters for their petty per-
sonal reasons, and he urges the impor-
tance of the outcome on a human life.
At last the count is taken, and the ver-
dict is murder, with extenuating cir-
cumstances. Horror and remorse ren-
der him too ill to return to the court.
The sentence of Siberia for life is passed,
and he vows to atone for his share
in her fall.

For the first time in his life the re-
sults of man's selfishness overwhelm
the prince, and he contrasts the girl he
left and the debased woman he finds
after ten years. He feels responsible
for her fall and swears he will try to
save her even though it is so late. Two
days after, when she has been sent to
prison, he obtains permission to see her
and visits the women's quarters. When
Maslova enters, she is partly intoxica-
ted and tries to make herself present-
able for possible conquest. After much
suppression of shock at his close view
of her degraded appearance he tries to
make her recognize him. When he
finally succeeds by recalling early
scenes, she dies at him like a "frenzied
and shakes him like a rat. She assures
him that his offer to befriend her is an
insult, and when she refuses to listen
to him he tells her that in spite of her-
self he will redeem her yet.

Through his influence she is soon re-
moved to the infirmary, where she is
allowed to assist the nurses in their
hospital work. Here again the prince
comes to tell her of the failure of her
appeal, and later she is sent with oth-
ers to Siberia. It is three years since
her arrest, and the untiring efforts of
the prince in her behalf are somewhat
rewarded by the gradual softening of
the woman's hardened spirit.

Easter is again about to dawn when
Prince Nekhluodoff joins the convoy
and tells Maslova she is free. He
learns from Simonson, one of the ex-
iles, of his love for Maslova and his
desire to make her his wife. The prince
asks Maslova if she returns this love.
At first she says yes, but later ac-
knowledges her untruth and avows her
deep love for the prince. Here is his
opportunity to atone, and again he of-
fers to marry her. She refuses while
saying she will never love as she loves
him, but that she would not add to her
life of wrong by such a sin to him as
this marriage would prove.

She bids him goodbye and at the dawn
of the Easter he leaves her to marry
Simonson and work for the poor of
Russia. Her soul has been saved by
his untiring efforts, and she is grateful
to him forever.

The third and fourth acts are tedious
and rather hurt than help the play.
One is used to show a scene of her
hospital life, where she is wrongly ac-
cused of misconduct and is unneces-
sary. The last could be much cut,
with decided benefit.

Marie Cahill has made a decided hit
in her new musical comedy, "Nancy
Brown." A combination of authors
has created this work, and it is a
"fatchy."

The part of Nancy Brown, a mar-
riage broker, is taken by Miss Cahill,
and the other funny business is done
by Edwin Stevens. As the Boy of Bal-



MARIE CAHILL IN "NANCY BROWN."

lyhoo he passes off the broker, Nancy
Brown, as his daughter, and she is
sought in marriage by four impetu-
ous noblemen of different nationalities.
When she informs the Frenchman
that she is not the princess and has
not a son in the world, he is furious.
His scheme to have the three other
aspirants fooled as he has been failed,
because they were eavesdropping when
he met his disappointment.

Eight American heroines are brought
over with Nancy Brown for matrimo-
nial purposes, but all her efforts fail,
and while there is much fun, many
songs and pretty scenes they all re-
main single. One especially pretty ef-
fect was the song about the moths and
the flame.

Miss Cahill has a charming person-
ality, and while not a good singer
she somehow captivates her audiences.
The comedy is bright and clean, which
much in its favor. The plot is meager,
but no worse than many others.

MARY A. BARTOW.
New York.

No Limit to Speed. Autos Will Go Mile In Half Minute or Even Faster.

By Henry Fournier.
Holder of the world's record of a mile in
46 seconds.

I expect to do a mile in the automo-
bile in half a minute.
I have done the mile in forty-six sec-
onds several times recently, and I hold
the official record at just a fraction
more than that. I have no hesitation
in saying that often I have traveled at
the rate of a mile in forty seconds,
though not for a long distance.
The limit of speed in the automobile?
There is no limit; at least it is not for



"THE SLIGHTEST ERROR IN STEERING
MEANS DEATH."—FOURNIER.

me to say where the ingenuity and sci-
entific attainments of the designers and
makers of automobiles will stop. And
the automobilist? Well, no matter how
fast a machine is made there will al-
ways be many men willing to take all
the chances involved in running them
at full speed. Really, the danger is not
so great if you are careful and quick
and know the game thoroughly.

I have been asked what it feels like
to go a mile in forty-six seconds on an
auto. Here is my answer: "It is like
flying." Perhaps I am wrong, though.
I never have flown. No railroad train
has ever gone at such a terrific pace.
I suppose if a man could sit astride of
the projectile of a thirteen inch gun he
would feel about as I and my assistant
did on a record making trip the other
day. You look straight ahead, intent
only on the road that lies directly in
front, and yet somehow your eyes man-
age to take in the general effect of the
country as you pass it. And the result?
You are intensely cold from passing
through the air at such a high rate of
speed. And you are hungry—oh, how
hungry! I wonder how much a
man would pay for the appetite of a
man just in from a record breaking
flight of the automobile.

Rushing through space at record
speed, one keeps the steering bar as
delicately poised between the fingers as
if it were a living thing—a soul.
Indeed, it is the soul of the machine.
It must be held always as true as the
edge of a die. The slightest variation
means a plunge into the roadside—
death. You don't think of death. You
are exhilarated by the godlike flight,
and you think only of keeping that
steering bar straight, scrupulously,
mathematically, exactly straight. You
do not grip it merely. The wheel
nestles between your hands, which
balance it with infinite nicety.

Think of what the faintest variation
means! Suppose you swerve for one-
fifth of a second; that means you are
twenty-three feet off your course—
wreck and ruin inevitable.

The mile in half a minute is not far
off. Perhaps we shall have it this year.
I know of no reason why the limit
should be set at the mile in half a min-
ute. It is not so long since a mile in
three minutes was fast going for an
automobile, then two minutes. Now a
machine that cannot beat a mile a min-
ute is a good old has been, a nice, quiet
family plodder, a good old Dobbin, be-
hind whom you fall asleep on the way
home from the fair.

Soon, I predict, the two miles a min-
ute automobile will become the good
old plodder. At what point the im-
provement in speed will cease I cannot
tell. Perhaps the expert mathematicians
can tell us. Yet it is possible that
the people will not take their calcula-
tions seriously, because these savants
demonstrated beyond a possible shadow
of doubt that Stephenson's locomot-
ive wheels would go round and round,
but never move the machinery; that the
wheels of Fulton's steamboat would
push the water away, but not push the
boat forward.

No; I cannot undertake to predict the
ultimate speed of the automobile. Only
when I am about to die shall I be pre-
pared to admit that I shall not see the
world's record still further lowered.

The Filly Pleasant Thought.
The great filly Pleasant Thought, by
Prodigal, dam Extasy, for which Matt
Dwyer paid \$1,000 last November at a
sale, is now in Kentucky and will be
trained and handled by the veteran
Charles Marvin.

Lasker to Stay in America.
Emanuel Lasker, champion chess
player of the world, will remain in this
country for good.

A Sure Road to Health

**Harry Weinburgh
Says Proper Modes
of Eating, Exercis-
ing and Breathing
Govern Question of
Physical Culture.
The Blood.**

[Harry Bennett Weinburgh of 371 Broad-
way, New York, is well known as the
"best developed young man in America,"
which title he obtained by winning a
physical development competition in which
more than 5,000 contestants participated.
Mr. Weinburgh a few years ago was a
hopeless invalid. He was afflicted with
neural catarrh, rheumatism and chronic
stomach trouble. Being somewhat of a
student, he conceived the idea that all his
diseases came from the violation of
some natural law. With this conviction
he started out on a system of physical
culture, or what he has called "whole
body exercises." As a direct result he be-
gan to make rapid strides to health and
strength and in addition to riding his
system of ailments brought himself to a
state of muscular prowess that enables
him to stand out prominently among
American athletes. In his book, "Perfect
Health," soon to appear, he will describe
his methods in detail.]

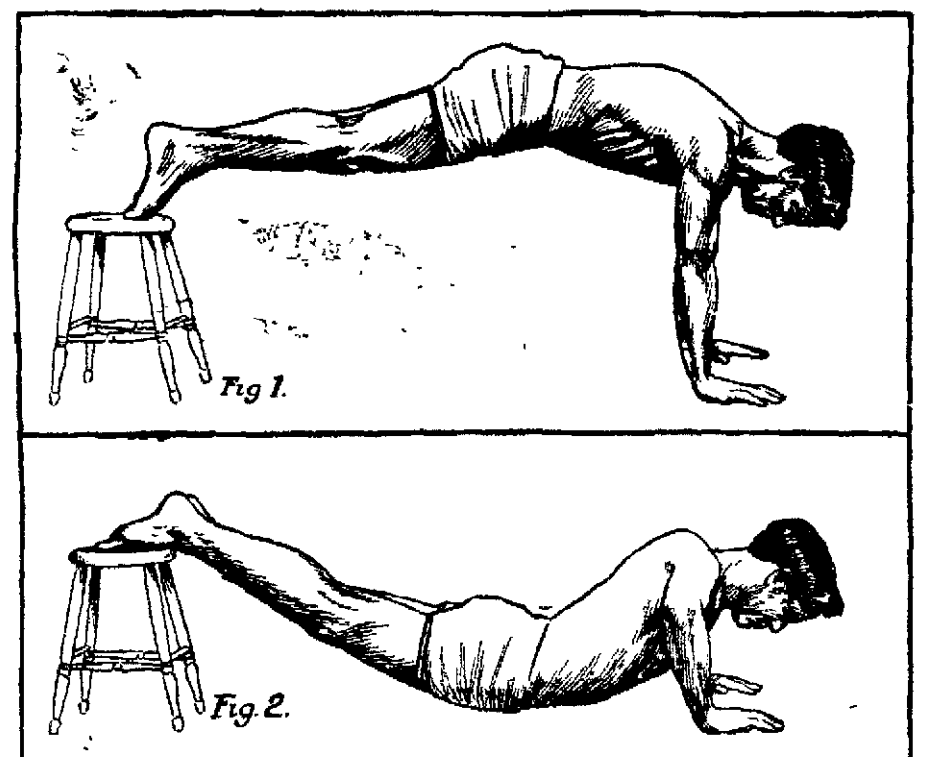
By Harry Bennett Weinburgh.
The "best developed young man in Amer-
ica" and author of "Perfect Health."
A great many people—in fact, the ma-
jority of them—have but a vague idea
of physical culture. They somehow
have narrowed down this word to mean
nothing more than the making of mus-
cle. This, no doubt, is the result brought
about by the fact that until very re-
cently nearly all of those who engaged
in physical training were pugilists,

group is because the kind of blood or
energy furnished to the system de-
pends entirely upon the quantity and
kind of food we eat. Ninety-nine per-
cent of the people eat double the quan-
tity of food necessary, or, better, dou-
ble the quantity the system is able to
convert into energy. The balance is
waste matter and must be conveyed off
in some form. It hangs, therefore, on
the system as an embargo instead of
an aid.
After the blood has been made, ex-
ercise is the only method by which it



A WEINBURGH "DOOR EXERCISE."
[In this movement the chest and shoul-
ders are broadened. Stand on a door-
sill, placing a hand on either post, and
force yourself forward as far as possi-
ble, repeating from ten to fifteen times.]

can be properly circulated or distrib-
uted through the body, and upon the
question of circulation depends abso-
lutely the building of the body, or the
making of energy, force and muscle
and also the conveying off of the waste
matter from energy that has been used
—in other words, carrying off dead tis-
sue that has been torn down by labor
and effort.
Breathing in itself determines the
whole question of pure or impure blood.

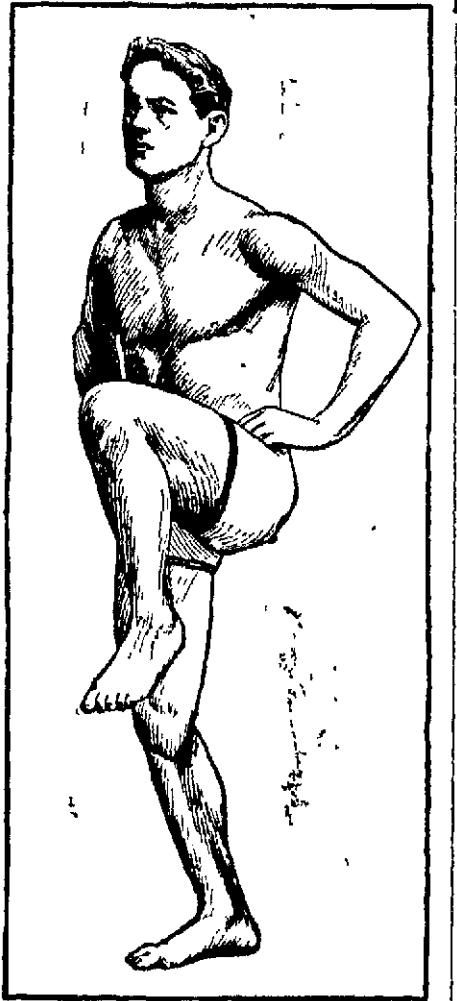


ONE OF WEINBURGH'S FAVORITE EXERCISES.
By taking a position with the feet on a chair or stool, as shown in Fig. 1, and
lowering yourself to the position in Fig. 2, you will give admirable exercise to
practically the entire body, particularly the arms, chest, shoulders and back. Repeat
as many times as your strength will permit, but avoid severe strain.

weight lifters and the strong men who
did muscular stunts as a profession.
The last few years have developed an
entirely different class of physical cul-
turalists. My own experience has shown
that the making of muscle is but one
and by no means the most important
branch of perfecting the human body.

Were I called upon to give a broad
definition of true physical culture it
would be as follows:

First, how to eat; second, how to exer-
cise, and, third, how to breathe, or, in



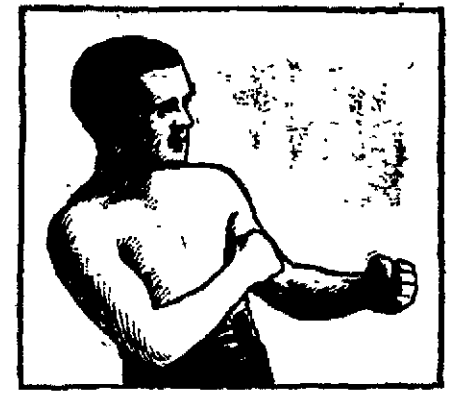
A VALUABLE LEG EXERCISE.
other words, first, how to make blood;
second, how to distribute blood, and,
third, how to purify blood in the hu-
man body, which involves nearly all
there is worth knowing about physical
culture.
The reason I place diet first in this

Sporting Gossip.

**The Handicapping of Racing
Autos : Forbes and
Tokell.**

The question of handicapping auto-
mobiles in racing is one that requires
attention from the American Auto-
mobile association if there is to be any in-
teresting competition between power
driven machines. For one car to beat
another by a mile in ten is not a very
exciting event, though the speed of the
winner be close to record time. The
suggestion has been made by promi-
nent motorists that the cars should be
handicapped by seconds according to
their horsepower and weight, with due
regard for previous performance.
They argue that there should be an
official handicapper appointed, whose
duty it would be to record the times
made by cars used for racing, and to
whom all entry blanks should be sent.
He would then handicap the machines
or the races to which they were eligible
and sooner or later contests among au-
tomobiles would furnish spectacular
exhibitions worth attending.

The National Association of Amateur
Oarsmen has not yet decided on the
place for holding its annual regatta.
Saratoga, N. Y., is the most anxious to
get this meeting and to have it in con-
nection with the racing events which
are held on the track there every sum-
mer. It is quite likely that Saratoga
will be favored when the time comes
for making the decision. There is no



HARRY FORBES, AMERICAN CHAMPION BAN-
TAM.

Justice in giving the meeting to Phila-
delphia, inasmuch as the American
Henley is to be held in the Quaker
City.

Harry Forbes and Andrew Tokell,
the champion American and British
bantamweights respectively, are un-
doubtedly among the cleverest men
ever seen in their class. These little
fellows are bitter rivals and the very
moment Forbes heard of Tokell's ar-
rival in this country he made up his
mind the latter's finish should be swift
and sure.

The victory of Forbes over Tokell in
their recent bout places the supremacy
on this side of the pond. Both men
were in excellent condition. Forbes
trained at Chicago, Tokell at Detroit.
The odds were 8 to 5 on Forbes.

Frank O'Neill claimed the bantam-
weight title after the Forbes fiasco in
San Francisco, but the general opinion
of sporting authorities is that O'Neill
is not the equal of Forbes, certainly
not his superior.

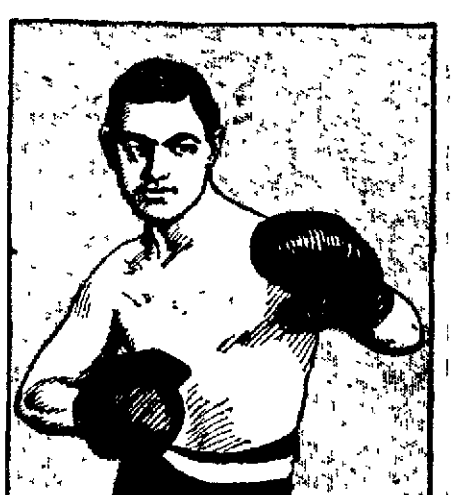
There will be two meetings between
the tennis cracks of the United States
and England this summer. First the
Americans will compete at Wimbledon
in the English championships.

The representatives of this country
have not been chosen yet, of course,
but undoubtedly Larned and Whitman
will form part of the American team.

After the Wimbledon meeting the
Englishmen will accompany the Ameri-
cans to this country in an effort to lift
the Davis Challenge cup. It is expected
that the Doherty brothers will form
part of the English team.

The British international match com-
mittee has made several suggestions
to be acted upon by the United States
Law Tennis association. They will
probably be approved.

The suggestions are as follows: The
association of each nation concerned
shall appoint a captain of its team. If
this is not done by any such associa-



ANDREW TOKELL, LEADING BRITISH BAN-
TAM.

tion, then the team shall select its own
captain. The referee is to be selected
by common consent of the captains of
the competing sides.

It was also decided that if a player
be chosen in both singles and doubles
and the singles are arranged for two
consecutive days, there shall be an in-
terval of one day between the second
and third day's play.

An ambitious player has written to
Manager Armour of the Cleveland
team saying he could play "first base,
second base, shortstop, center field,
left field, right field, catcher and pitch-
er" and would sign for \$900 a month.
"I guess I'll take him," said Armour,
"and save expenses by dispensing with
the balance of the team."

DROWNED A SHIPLOAD.

How Ismail Pasha Drove Foreign Thugs Out Of Egypt.

WHEN after the completion of the Suez canal the thousands of workmen were turned adrift, they became a menace to Egypt. Most of these workmen were the offscourings of Europe, who had been attracted to the work by the high wages paid.

Alexandria, Cairo and other cities and towns were full of this riffraff, and ten highway robberies and murders, to say nothing of burglaries, etc., per night was a common thing in Alexandria, where this class appeared to be most numerous. There was no protection for property, and those who went forth to business or work did not know at what moment they would be struck down, robbed and killed by these human jackals.

As usual in such cases the merchants and business people clamored for more protection, criticizing the government for its failure to suppress the evils, yet the constant doubling and trebling of police forces and increase in the number of troops stationed at the principal points had no other effect than that of making matters worse. The jails were full, but for all that it did not seem to abate the evil in the least.

As a matter of fact, the problem was a dangerous and difficult one for the government to handle. Had it simply been a case of arrest, conviction and execution of common native criminals, the trouble might easily have been settled. But the fact was that the canal laborers were from almost every city

The grand vizier, familiar with the utterly reckless and high handed manner in which the race of Mehmet Ali conduct themselves in the face of difficulties and remembering the fate of the Mamelukes, asked for a little time before issuing the order and withdrew. He penetrated the scheme in an instant and foreseeing grave troubles and complications with the European states in the event the orders were issued handed in his resignation. The latter was accepted and another person appointed to the post of grand vizier, to whom Ismail gave the same directions. He, too, saw the trick and resigned, and Ismail proceeded with the appointment of a third grand vizier. The person last appointed was of different metal from the others, and when he received the peculiar order from the khedive he proceeded at once with its execution.

The prisoners thus collected represented the worst of the class turned adrift on the country by the completion of the Suez canal, and as soon as they reached the warship the commanding officer received orders to sail out to sea and there open and read certain sealed orders from the khedive which were placed in his hands by the officer who delivered the prisoners. He did so. Breaking the seal and removing the firman, he read:

"Bind these prisoners hand and foot, fasten a bar of iron to their necks and dump them overboard. When you have done this, cruise about for three days

Strange Experience Of an Emerald Miner

This strange tale comes from that land of mystery—Egypt.

An emerald miner was seeking in the face of a hill for some evidence of old workings. For long his search proved in vain, and he was about to give it up as a bad job when his eye was suddenly attracted by a figure close at hand stooping over some stone and sand and striking with what appeared to be a piece of rock.

For a moment he imagined it to be a fellow worker, but closer inspection proved it to be no more palpable than a shadow, and it appeared to the miner that the shadow was the shadow of a skeleton.

The phantom arm rose and fell, but sound of blows there was none. The miner advanced hesitatingly toward this weird figure. He passed a rock that hid it from view for a moment. When he reached the other side, the sand and stone over which the figure had been working were still there, but the figure itself had vanished. Wondering if what he had seen was nothing but a hallucination, the miner reached the spot where the shadowy skeleton had been at work. A little beyond he found a hollow which led to a shaft, and a glance convinced him that he had miraculously hit upon the disused workings for which he had been seeking so long.

He struck a light and entered the shaft, which seemed to run deep into the heart of the hill, and there, some forty-five yards from the opening, he suddenly came upon a skeleton lying stretched out at his feet.

Shuddering, he bent over it, and his eyes caught in the feeble light the green glitter of emeralds clutched in its fleshless hands. He mastered an overpowering desire to flee from the gruesome spot, took the stones from their horrible resting place and hurriedly retraced his steps. He declared that as he turned he saw a glint of emeralds in the hollow sockets of the eyes. But this must have been fancy.

In his hands, however, were the glorious proofs of the vision he had seen. He took the stones to London, and today they form the centerpiece of a beautiful necklace.

In later days when he visited the spot he found the tunnel had fallen in.

A weird and beautiful story, is it not? And, what is more, it is true in every word.

Hunting Alligators In Great Cypress Swamp

A sportsman who has been hunting the big alligators that infest the lagoons of the Great Cypress swamp recently related an exciting experience he had with a big saurian.

One afternoon in the Cheesehowitz-kee river I harpooned a large alligator which towed me up and down the stream for an hour or two and then sunk in its deepest part. I pulled on the line until the boat was directly over him and started him up with the harpoon pole. He rolled himself up on the line in the manner peculiar to sharks and alligators and banded the boat suggestively. We rowed to the bank and, making fast to some bushes, hauled on the line until we succeeded in worrying him nearly to the boat, when he rose to the surface and attacked us with open mouth. We repelled the attack with harpoon pole and rifle. The former was promptly bitten in three pieces, but the latter apparently finished him. It was so nearly dark that we decided to carry him in the skiff a mile down the river to where our sleep was anchored and to skin him the next morning.

It was growing very dark and the water around us was becoming alive with alligators. While we were reflecting upon our overloaded condition our alligator came to life and shifted ballast until water poured over the gunwale. We quickly balanced the boat, only to see it again disturbed and to slip more water. A scramble for the shore followed, and where we reached without capsizing, and where we left our victim for the night after again killing him. In the morning our buzzard friend from the Homosassa river, surrounded by his family, was sitting above him in a tree, waiting for us to attend to our carving duties.

Amazing Courage Displayed by a Boy

"The bravest I ever knew," said an old ex-deputy marshal of southern Kansas in a recent broadcast of the other day, "was an eighteen-year-old consumptive medical student of the name of Finch, who came into the Panhandle in the spring of 1877 and worked as a general utility boy in one of the cattle camps of Driscoll Bros., then the cattle kings of northern Texas and Indian Territory."

"One day Finch was out with two of the Driscoll camp boys with a herd near Red Clark's ranch on the Cimarron, when they were set upon by half a dozen of Dutch Henry's gang of cattle thieves, who tried to cut out and run off a bunch of cows. A running fire took place, and one of Finch's companions was killed outright and the other wounded in the pistol arm, not, however, until one of the thieves



FINCH DEMANDED JACK'S PISTOLS.

had bitten the alkali and another been rendered helpless with a bullet in the thigh.

"The remaining four, seeing no one to oppose them but a 'kid,' started to round up the entire herd. Here they reckoned without good judgment. Finch, who had been trying to stanch the blood of his wounded companion, raised his revolver when two of the men were within twenty feet of him, and as two quick reports rang out over the prairie both men dropped in their tracks, one shot through the heart, the other 'plum center' in the forehead.

"The firing had attracted the attention of the herders of another Driscoll camp some two miles away, who hurried up to the scene of action, and the two unhurt thieves fled, taking their wounded companion with them. The next day the kid was promoted to be a full fledged cowboy."

"Along in the fall Finch, feeling that his health had been much benefited by his season on the range and fearing the effects of a winter on the prairie, decided to obtain employment in Dodge City, Kan., until spring and then return to college."

"The Masterson brothers, Pat and Jim, were holding up the law and order end of Dodge City and Ford county—one as city marshal, the other as county sheriff. There never have been any nerver men on the frontier, or anywhere else for that matter, than these same Mastersons, and their reputation for being quick and straight shooters kept the lawless element fairly in hand. Years afterward when Dodge City had churches and Sunday schools Pat Masterson was city marshal of Tombstone, holding in check the tongs of the Arizona mines."

"The Mastersons offered young Finch a place as office deputy. Not thinking he would have to perform any duty other than pertained to the books and records of the office, he gladly accepted it at \$10 a month. One day Marshal Masterson came into the office and said in a joking manner, 'Kid, go down to Hann Bell's saloon and arrest Texas Jack and lock him up until he gets sober.' Now 'Texas' was a half breed Mexican and one of the toughest characters known in and about Dodge and Hays cities and had a reputation as a 'killer' and when on a drunk always tried to decorate the town a bright beautiful vermillion hue by shooting out the street lights and lights in the saloons and dance halls. The marshal's order was given in a spirit of jest, for he had already warned Jack to behave himself or leave town and knew his order would be obeyed unless Jack got drunker than usual. But the kid accepted the command as genuine and prepared to make the arrest. In the meanwhile Jack had been told that the 'kid deputy' was coming to arrest him, and he declared his intention of giving said kid such a spanking as he had never received from his mother."

"Half an hour later Finch walked into Hann Bell's saloon and stepping up to Texas Jack demanded the surrender of his shooting irons. Jack failed to understand the look in the mild gray eye of the boy, but reached out his hands as though to execute the promised spanking, when a quick sharp report of a six shooter and Texas Jack had crossed the divide. For this Finch was at once arraigned before the local judge and promptly acquitted without further ceremony."

AN HOUR of AWFUL HORROR

Leadbeater's Battle For Life With an Invisible Ghost

"I HAVE seen ghosts, have talked with them and may do so at any time. Their existence is an incontestable fact." The man who made this amazing statement is a scientist and student of religion. His name is C. W. Leadbeater. He is one of the leaders of the International Theosophical society.

Mr. Leadbeater's home is in London. He is in America for the purpose of lecturing on theosophy. In recent lectures delivered at the Athenaeum in Chicago he dwelt at considerable length upon the subject of spooks.

"The astral impression is the most common kind of ghost," Mr. Leadbeater said last week. "It may be either seen or heard. Visible it may be the specter of a ship or train wreck, a volcano, a destructive volcanic eruption or any scene in which great stress of emotion has existed."

"The first ghost I ever encountered was an audible astral impression. I did not see it, but I well remember the fright it gave me at the time. I was on a lonely highway near London. I was tramping toward home one dismal, dreary midnight, with the thought of the tragedies and crimes of the centuries of London's history keying up my fear."

"When I reached a turn in the road, I was startled by the sound of feet pattering on the roadway in the distance. I thought, 'Here is a person suffering some great fright,' and I shook like a leaf. The footfalls sounded louder and louder and were coming directly toward me. I fled to the roadside and stood by a tree. My heart seemed in my mouth. I ceased breathing. In a few seconds more the ghost fled directly over the spot where I was standing. One foot struck where my feet stood, and I could hear the labored breathing of the invisible thing."

"I know now that some one perhaps hundreds of years ago had received a great fright in that place, and the ghost traversed the exact route taken by the living man. Our spirits are always striving to return to every spot our bodies have carried them and sometimes do return while we are living. When they are liberated by death, they



LEADBEATER GASPED FOR BREATH.

return without restraint to the places where they have met either the greatest suffering or the greatest pleasure."

"The genuine ghost is a thing that must be reckoned with in his haunt. He rarely appears to more than one person at a time. He has the power of speech, strength, the will to do good or evil, just as a living man has. He haunts the scene of his murder or of some wrong that has been done him."

"I have visited every haunted house I can locate and on one occasion had a terrifying experience with an obstreperous spirit. This ghost had driven the family from the house and made life a terror in the vicinity. No one ever saw it, but the unearthly yells and its insane actions struck terror into the hearts of all who heard it. I did not fear it and went to the house. It was a lonely cottage far from other habitation. The environment was 'spooky,' the owls screeched and hooted in the trees, and the night was as black as Erebus."

"When I reached the door, I pushed it open and stepped into the room. A chill struck me, and I felt faintly sick, but I was resolved to stick out the night so as to talk with the ghost. I sat by a window and waited. Ten minutes passed, and I heard nothing. I felt reassured. I waited an hour and still no ghost came, and I began to doubt the stories."

"I will never forget how long and fearful that hour seemed, although I was really not afraid, but I felt the chill again as midnight approached. At 12 o'clock the hush of deathly silence

fell upon the room. I heard the faint rustling of a garment and an instant later felt two cold and clammy hands close upon my throat."

"I jumped from the seat and strove to free myself. I clutched at the hands, but they were not material. The ghost was throttling me. I felt my breath going, and I was heart sick. I fought around and around the room, and all the time those clammy fingers held me in a vise-like grip."

"I tried to cry out. My hands beat at the ghostly hands at my throat, and I was rapidly becoming exhausted. Every second seemed an age. I lived an eternity every minute, and yet I had no hope of being able to release myself. My whole frame shook like an aspen leaf, my temples throbbled, and my heart grew heavy as lead. Yet the only sound to break the unearthly stillness of the night was my own scuffling and gasping."

"This fight against an invisible spirit kept up until I reached the open door. With one terrific lunge I threw myself at the opening and carried myself and my ghostly adversary into the open air. As I passed through the door the fingers slipped from my throat. I had won the fight, but I never shall forget it nor be entirely able, I fear, to determine why I was attacked."

"I have always found most ghosts to be friendly. On several occasions I have met them at seances and have conversed with them. There is a great deal of humbug in seances, for often the ghost is no less a spirit man than the medium, a charlatan dressed in white. I had my doubts about the reality of a ghost I once saw, but proved without a shadow of a doubt its genuineness. This I did by having it materialize before me. The materialization of a specter is a physical fact."

"When I asked that this particular ghost take his visible form before me I at once noticed on the floor a luminous patch about four feet in diameter. It gradually grew into a column of misty light until it stood seven feet tall. It quivered as if stirred by a gentle breeze, grew denser and assumed the form of a human being. When the transformation was complete I asked, 'Are you a spirit?'"

"I am a spirit," answered the ghost as it put out one hand and clasped mine. Its fingers were as solid as mine, but were as cold as the grave. I pressed the specter's hand as I would that of a friend and received a responsive pressure."

"What is the nature of the life you now lead?" I asked.

"The same as when I was alive," answered the ghost.

"You are alive then in spirit form?" I asked.

"Just the same as when in the human body," said the ghost in a voice gradually growing squeaky and unhumanlike.

"I talked in this wise for more than two minutes, when the ghost bade me goodby and with a silver vanishing. Once I saw a ghost that existed in visible form for four minutes and another that lasted for three minutes. They cannot retain their physical form for a longer period. The vibrations of light dissipate the tenuous body, hence the reason ghosts are seen in the dark."

A Woman's Bravery In a Fearful Situation

Many thrilling stories of escapes and rescues are told in connection with reports of the terrible tidal wave which swept over the islands of the Tahitian group in the south seas, devastating the islands and killing at least 1,000 inhabitants.

The most remarkable of these perhaps is the story of how a mother by rare courage and presence of mind saved her infant and herself from being washed out to sea. Carrying the baby with her, she climbed to the top of one of the tall coconut trees, which reach heights of 80 to 100 feet, putting out their umbrella-like branches at the top.

The devoted mother climbed almost to the top of one of the trees and lashed her babe to the branches, which formed a sort of cradle. She herself clung to the body of the tree, below the infant, watching it to see that the swaying of the "treecradle" did not throw it out. Mother and child were in that position for ten hours, the mother enduring torture until they were finally rescued.

The islands swept by the tidal wave were more coral reefs, barely twenty feet above sea level, and only those natives were saved who climbed the coconut trees."

PORTSMOUTH'S SECRET AND SOCIAL SOCIETIES.

WHEN AND WHERE THEY MEET.

A Guide for Visitors and Members.

SEE LIST, P. 10, A. E. G. B.

Meets at Hall, Pelcos Block, High St. Second and Fourth Wednesdays of each month.

Officers—A. L. Phinney, Past Chief; Charles C. Charles, Noble Chief; Fred Feltner, Vice Chief; William Hampshire, High Priest; Frank L. Melon, Venerable Hermit; George P. Knight, Sir Hermit; Samuel R. Gardner, M. of R.; Fred Gardner, K. of E.; C. W. Hanscom, C. of E.

PORTSMOUTH COUNCIL, No. 2, O. U. A. M.

Meets at Hall, Franklin Block, First and Third Thursday of each month.

Officers—C. W. Hanscom, Councilmaster; John Hooper, Vice Councilmaster; William P. Gardner, Senior Ex-Councilor; Charles Allen, Junior Ex-Councilor; Frank Pike, Recording Secretary; Frank Langley, Financial Secretary; Joseph W. Marden, Treasurer; Chester E. Odiorne, Inductor; George Kimball, Examiner; Arthur Jenness, Inside Protector; George Kay, Outside Protector; Trustees, Harry Harnum, Edward Clapp, W. P. Gardner.

THE REVERE HOUSE



Bowdoin Square, Boston.

HAS FOR YEARS BEEN THE LEADING HOTEL IN BOSTON. IT HAS BEEN THOROUGHLY RENOVATED BY THE NEW MANAGEMENT.

C. L. Yorke & Co.

ALSO PROPRIETORS

BOSTON TAVERN

FIREPROOF.

Rooms from \$1.00 Up

Old India Pale Ale

Homstead Ale

Nourishing Stout

Are specially brewed

and bottled by

THE FRANK JONES Brewing Co.

PORTSMOUTH, N. H.

Ask your Dealer or them.

BOTTLED IN PINTS AND QUARTS

The Best Spring Tonic on the Market.



THE PRISONERS WERE DUMPED OVERBOARD.

in Europe, from Cork to Lisbon, and from there on round Marseilles, Genoa, Naples, Palermo, Trieste, Athens, Odessa, all were represented. The minute they were arrested they would declare themselves to be Austrians, Germans, Spaniards, Frenchmen, Italians, Greeks, Russians and what not, inventing cock and bull stories to the effect that they were innocent and had been arrested by the Egyptian police to cover the crimes of native malefactors. They made a great ado to their consuls, and the latter permitted themselves to be deceived and exercised what power lay at their command to get their underserving countrymen out of trouble.

Some men would have abdicated or committed suicide, but Ismail was not that sort of a man. The greatness and genius of his grandfather, Mehmet Ali, who some claim was a descendant of Alexander the Great (he was a Macedonian Greek), had reassured itself in the grandson after remaining inert in those of the second generation of the dynasty. Like his grandfather, he was a strange mixture of the advanced and liberal spirit of western Europe with the despotic and cold blooded nature of the true oriental. He doubtless, therefore, while thinking how his illustrious grandfather had battered the troublesome and rebellious Mamelukes in the circus at Cairo evolved a plan for suppressing the evils of which his people were groaning that had in it the true spice and flavor of the "Arabian Nights." Calling his grand vizier, he said:

"Issue an order removing a fifth of the inmates of all prisons in Egypt and another sending them to a wharveship (the name of which I have forgotten) lying at this moment in the harbor of Alexandria."

and return to Alexandria to await further orders." The firman was executed.

A few days after this occurrence the friends and companions in vice of the drowned criminals besieged the consulates at Alexandria and Cairo with anxious inquiries about those who they knew had been placed on the warship. The consuls took the government officials to task.

Then it was that the consuls and representatives of the powers, great and small, were given to understand that as the ruler of Egypt the khedive had to protect his people by any means that lay in his power and that the prisoners in question had been simply placed aboard a warship and set down beyond the borders of Egypt.

The effect, however, upon the class whom Ismail desired to reach by this singular course was like magic. The rumor got out in Alexandria that the prisoners on the war vessel had been taken to sea and drowned and that another batch was to be disposed of in the same manner at an early date.

Consternation spread among the criminal ranks, followed by a general exodus of thieves and thugs the like of which Egypt had not seen since the day Moses led the children of Israel through the Red sea. Those who were in jail managed to get out by agreeing to leave the country at once, promises which for once in their lives they kept, while those who were not in jail lost no time in leaving Egypt in steamers and sailing vessels, working their passage if they had no money and paying for it if they had. In a few weeks Alexandria emptied from a hotbed of crime, where life was unsafe and property insecure, to one of the most orderly cities on the Mediterranean.



NEW ORLEANS..... 6 55. Moon sets..... 10 05 P. M.
NEW YORK..... 5 55. Full moon..... 10 05 P. M.
LOS ANGELES..... 5 55. Full moon..... 10 05 P. M.

First Quarter, March 5th, 10.15 a.m., crescent, 2 P. M.
Full Moon, March 12th, 10.15 a.m., morning, 2 P. M.
Last Quarter, March 19th, 10.15 a.m., evening, 2 P. M.
New Moon, March 26th, 10.15 a.m., evening, 2 P. M.

THE WEATHER.

Washington, Feb. 27.—Forecast for New England: Rain Saturday and Sunday; brisk to high south to southwest winds.

MUSIC HALL BOX OFFICE HOURS.

Opera 7:30 to 9:00 P. M.; 12:30 to 2:30 P. M. and 7 to 9 P. M. Three days in advance of each attraction. Tickets may be ordered by calling Telephone No. 3000-2.

SATURDAY, FEB. 28, 1903.



CITY BRIEFS.

Ta-ta, Feb. 1.
Nasty traveling.
Read the Herald regularly.
Read Montgomery's ad tonight.
Republican mayoralty caucus today.

Tomorrow will be the first Sunday in Lent.
Will March come in like a lion or a lamb?

Strawberries are not common in the market.
The pickerel fishers have only a short season left.

Interest in the license question is at a high pitch.

Apples are not so plentiful as they were some time ago.

Friday was the anniversary of Longfellow's birthday.

Spring coats have made their appearance on the street.

A heavy earthquake visited Portsmouth on March 1, 1801.

Have your shoes repaired by John Mott, 34 Congress street.

What's the use of an idle piano in the house? Buy an Angelus.

The through freights from Boston are well supplied with hard coal cars.

The board of registrars were in session again Friday at the city building.

The schooner Railroad has arrived from York to load grain for a return trip.

There is much speculation about town as to the outcome of the license question.

If you enjoy good music and can't get it, the Angelus will solve the problem.

The women of the Methodist parish are to hold an Easter sale in Freeman's hall.

Repairs are being made on the house on Green street recently damaged by fire.

There are unmistakable symptoms of spring in the taste of the early morning air.

The closing days of the shortest month in the year were but little short of ideal.

Quinlan and Wall's Imperial Minstrels come back to Music hall a week from tonight.

In about six weeks the trout fishermen will be pleasantly anticipating the open season.

The Blanche Flora has arrived from Perth Amboy with 1528 tons of coal for J. A. and A. W. Walker.

An ornithologist rises to remark that it is the grosbeak which often figures as a robin at this season.

One of the surest signs of the coming of warm weather is the presence of gangs of tramps on the railroads.

Choice Baldwin apples remain cheap. A large number have recently been purchased by Portsmouth grocers.

The woman suffrage campaign committee in Concord is mailing the voters in this city a list of its literature.

The Naval orchestra is to appear in a musical at the Lenten services at the Universalist church on Sunday evening.

Too late to cure a cold after consumption has fastened its deadly grip on the lungs. Take Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup while yet there is time.

HART-ROBBINS.

The marriage of Clement J. Hart of Boston and Blanche A. Robbins of Lynn took place at the Baptist parsonage Feb. 27. The ceremony was performed by Rev. George W. Gile.

WOODS TEAM UNDEFEATED.

Famous Basket Ball Five Wins A Fast Game.

Company B Succumbs After A Bare And Plucky Fight.

Five Hundred Enthusiasts Witness A Hair Raising Contest.

Five hundred basket ball enthusiasts filled the galleries at Peirce hall on Friday evening and they witnessed a game that was worth more than the price of admission.

The competing teams were the famous Woods Brothers' five and the fast aggregation of Company B. Victory fell to the former, the score being 28 to 8, but Company B put up a stiff fight, especially in the first half.

During the first period of the game the spectators saw about the fastest work ever done by two basket ball teams in this city. All the players appeared to be on their mettle and the playing was of the whirlwind variety. The militia boys were not in the least behind their redoubtable opponents and at one time it looked as if the Woods Brothers' clean record of victories was destined to be broken. At the end of the first half the score stood seven to five in favor of Company B and their supporters were jubilant.

When the signal was given for the resumption of the game there was a little dispute which caused a delay of about ten minutes. This being settled, the players went onto the floor and Referee Newick tossed up the ball in the center.

The Woods Brothers started in with a rush and in less than a minute had tied the score. From this time Company B never had a chance to win. The most ardent partisan of the defeated team must admit that in the second half the Woods Brothers outplayed their rivals individually and collectively. Company B made but a single point in this half, Blaisdell throwing one goal from the foul line.

The Woods Brothers, on the other hand, ran up twenty-three points. The ball was in the vicinity of Company B's basket nearly all the time and when it did make its way to the other end of the hall it was only to return almost immediately.

Notwithstanding the comparatively wide margin between the two scores, the winners certainly had no doubt, when it was all over, that they had been in a game. Though their victory was clearly earned, it was earned only by strenuous work and brilliant playing and Company B put up a game good enough to insure a victory over any team, except the Woods Brothers, that ever played here.

The contest was decidedly rough throughout and there were several waits on account of minor injuries to the players.

There was so much that was noteworthy that it is hard to pick out anything for special mention. Two field goals thrown by Charlie Woods were of the phenomenal order, and were, perhaps, the spectacular features of the game, but to name those whose playing was above the average of excellence would be to name every player on both teams.

Ira Newick was the referee and he handled the game as no other game played in this city was ever handled. His decisions were fair and just and once made were never changed. Though some complaints were made against his rulings, not one of them was warranted.

The customary dance followed the game for which H. N. Hett furnished music.

The line-up and score:

WOOD BROTHERS. COMPANY B.
W. F. Woods, lf rg. O. Lemire
W. S. Woods, rf lg. A. Lemire
C. Woods c c. Blaisdell
F. Woods, lg rf. Frisbee
G. Woods, rg rf. Crompton
H. Woods, rg lf. Lane

Score: Woods Brothers 28, Company B 8. Goals from field: C. Woods 3, F. Woods 3, W. S. Woods 3, H. Woods 2, W. F. Woods, A. Lemire. Goals from fouls: Blaisdell 5, W. S. Woods 2, H. Woods, C. Woods, O. Lemire. Referee: Newick; umpire, McDougall; timekeeper, Marshall; scorer, Kiggins.

YOUNG NIGHT HAWK.

Jimmy Caulfield, the Roaming Newsboy, Taken in Charge By Police.

Jimmy Caulfield, a nine-year-old newsboy, was found wandering about the city at one o'clock this morning by the night police officers and taken to police headquarters and given a bed.

Jimmy is a great night hawk and

frequently remains about town until the lunch carts pull in. Thursday night he was found about midnight on Maplewood avenue crying as if his heart would break.

He claimed his parents had locked him out for the night. A kind hearted lady took the youngster home with her, kept him all night and sent him home in the morning.

But Jimmy did not go home. He tumbled around town all day, took in the basket ball game in the evening and then hung around until found by the officers.

METHODIST CHURCH.

A love feast will be held in the vestry tomorrow evening at 9:30 o'clock.

At the 10:30 o'clock service, the pastor will preach a brief sermon and administer the sacrament of the Lord's supper.

The Sunday school will meet at 12 o'clock and the Junior League at 3:30 o'clock.

In the evening at 7 o'clock a union service of the church and Epworth League will be held in the vestry. Subject: "Total Abstinence the Only Safe Rule." William Bridle will assist the pastor in leading this service. All are invited.

"WILLIE" WAS TAKEN HOME.

The residents near the junction of Middle and State streets were much interested this forenoon by the action of two boys about eight and ten years of age, one of whom was trying to lead the other along; upon inquiry it was learned that the younger boy had not been at home since last Wednesday night, after attending the minstrel show at Music hall.

Where he had been since that time the boy was unwilling to tell. With the assistance of a gentleman who happened along the lad was taken to his home on Bridge street.

WARD TWO DEMOCRATIC CAUCUS.

The caucus of the Ward Two democrats, held on Friday evening, resulted in the following nominations:

Aldermen, John G. Parsons, John J. Molloy, Freeman Pearson; councilmen, Silas J. Wentworth, Horace L. Rowe, Richard A. Cooney, Allison L. Phinney, Arthur Gardner, Harry H. Wood; assessors of taxes, Frederick Wendell, Herbert A. Marden, Benjamin F. Mugridge; overseer of the poor, John Frizzell.

WILL SOON RESUME WORK.

Another trainload of pipe from the Keeler Pipe works was sent over the line Thursday and distributed along the route of the water way to South Berwick. The officials of the White Mountain Paper company are preparing to start up operations again as soon as the frost leaves the ground. They assert that inside of a month fully one thousand men and dozens of teams will be busy at Freeman's Point.

WHIST CLUB.

The Rivals Whist club met with Miss Berenice McCourt at her home on Dearborn street Friday evening. Mrs. D. M. McIntosh won the ladies' first prize, while the gentlemen's first was captured by Fred Heiser. The consolation was awarded to George Hersey and Mrs. Laura Dennett. A graphophone concert followed the card play and refreshments were served.

HAD TO DO IT.

Rather a short notice of the republican mayoralty caucus was given, but the committee was forced to take this date, for on Monday the old court house on Court street is to be used for a caucus for aldermen and others on the ward ticket by the republicans, and on Tuesday the democrats hold their mayoralty caucus, and all nominations must be in by the night of Tuesday.

FOOTSOKE AND WEARY.

A couple of footsore strangers called at the police station today and asked for assistance in getting back to their homes in Boston. The men had tramped as far as Portsmouth from a logging camp down in Maine and were in a pitiable condition. They were furnished with transportation to Boston.

WHY IS THIS THUS?

The people of Dover want to know why coal is \$2 a ton higher in Dover than in Portsmouth. They cannot see any reason for it or justice in it. — Foster's Democrat.

MADE UP A SLATE.

The republican committee of Ward Two met on Friday evening and made up a slate to be presented at the caucus on Monday evening next.

THE MUSICAL SENSATION
Of the Great P. A. C. Fair and the original and most artistic
PIANO PLAYER

On the market.

New models embodying the latest improvements now on exhibition.

You are cordially invited to call and see it.

H. P. MONTGOMERY,
6 PLEASANT ST.

CANDIDATES NAMED.

Republicans Of Ward Three Nominated Men For City Offices.

The Ward three republicans assembled in the ward room on Friday evening and named the men to be supported at the polls on election day. Ceylon Spinney was chosen chairman and Charles C. Charles, secretary. The meeting was harmonious and the following gentlemen were the successful candidates for nomination: Alderman—Joseph J. Wain; Councilmen—Herman O. Hodgdon, Charles H. Magraw;

Assessor—Willis G. Mason; Overseer of the Poor—Otto Johnson.

IN WARD ONE.

Democrats Select Candidates To Be Supported At The Polls.

The democrats of Ward one assembled in the ward room on Friday evening and made the following nominations:

Aldermen—Frederick F. Moses, Dr. Arthur B. Sherburne, John Mooney, Jr.;

Councilmen—Edward A. Weeks, Wallace G. Campbell, William Littlefield, John Casey;

Assessors—Elisha T. Cotton, Flagg F. Grant, John Mooney;

Overseer of the Poor—Albion S. Littlefield.

WOMEN DO NOT WISH IT.

Editor Herald:—There is no more reason to think the women of New Hampshire want the suffrage than the women of Massachusetts, where it was found that less than four per cent of them desired it; and no political tasks should be imposed on women who are unwilling to take them. The instincts of women in this matter are wiser than the arguments of political theorists. Political functions are important, but there are other functions even more important; and women are right in thinking that they can serve the community better by leaving political responsibilities to men and devoting themselves to other and even more important services for human good.

Is not suffrage already sufficiently extended in this country? Perhaps this right is given too freely. Political reform lies rather in restriction than extension. There is too much ignorance at the polls now. Indeed, it is one of our greatest perils. Why add to it a large body of uneducated women, not better informed and no less liable to bribing than their fathers or brothers?

When we are fully persuaded that New Hampshire is incompetent or unable to take care of its political interests without us, it may be our duty to lend a hand; till then we hope the legislature now in session at Concord, will give a quietus to the matter, at least for the present.

One of Them.

NO SCARE.

Portsmouth has a smallpox scare; the authorities of that town are claiming that infected men are being sent across the line from Massachusetts towns.—Nashua Telegraph. Guess again, brother. Portsmouth has no "scare."

KEHOE AND CORY MATCHED.

Two pool games of 150 points have been arranged between Kehoe of Portsmouth and Cory of Exeter. The first game will be played in Exeter, on the evening of March 4.

DELEGATES GOING.

The state convention of the Y. M. C. A. will be held in Concord on Friday, Saturday and Sunday, March 13, 14 and 15. Delegates will be present to represent the local association and the Woman's auxiliary of this city.

SALVATION ARMY.

Special meeting at the Salvation Army hall, 42 Market street, tonight, and all day Sunday, led by Capt. Cairns from Portland. Everybody welcome.

PERSONALS.

John L. Lawry of South Berwick has been in this city today.

Robert Bradford of Boston is the guest of relatives in this city.

Arthur Berry of Providence R. I., is passing a few days with his parents in this city.

The friends of Mr. and Mrs. Charles W. Noble of Rockland street are congratulating them on the birth of a daughter, Dorothy Vernon.

Francis Cogswell and Emerson Hovey have entered a preparatory school at Annapolis, and later will take examinations for the Naval academy.

Mr. and Mrs. William H. Fernald of Davenport, Ia., formerly of this city, their daughter Carrie and grand daughter, Carrie Edith are at Tarpin Springs, Florida.

Dr. Charles W. Hutchins, of Boston, who has been making a brief visit at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Hutchins of State street, returned to the Hub on Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Martin Bowbeer have moved from Berwin, Ill., to New Brunswick, N. J., where he has accepted a position as manager of the Automobile and Vehicle Rubber company.

The Misses Maud V. and Martha L. Simpson, Miss Edie Paul, Miss Grace A. Norton and Augustus P. Simpson leave on Friday next by the Royal Blue line for a nine days' trip to New York, Philadelphia and Washington.

RHEUMATISM CURED IN A DAY.

"Mystic Cure" for Rheumatism and Neuralgia radically cured in 1 to 3 days. Its action upon the system is remarkable and mysterious. It removes at once the cause and the disease immediately disappears. The first dose greatly benefits. 75 cents & \$1.00. Sold by Geo. Hill, Druggist, Portsmouth.

PEARL STREET CHURCH.

Preaching at 10:30 o'clock tomorrow; subject, "Weighed and Wanted." Danl. 5, 27. 11:30 o'clock, Sacrament of the Lord's Supper. 12:00 o'clock Sunday school. 7:30 p. m., prayer meeting. The pastor, Rev. C. H. Tucker, will preach at Kittery Point at 2 o'clock p. m.

INVESTIGATED CRUELTY CASES.

State Agent A. J. Weston of the S. P. C. A. has just returned from a trip through the northern part of the state, where he investigated several alleged cruelty cases. One overworked horse was put out of his misery by a shot from Mr. Weston's revolver.

OFFICE REMODELED.

The interior of the Western Union Telegraph company's office on Daniel street has been remodeled and new furnishings have been added. The call system is to be increased by the addition of a number of new boxes.

HERSEY QUARANTINE OFF.

The Hersey house on Vaughan street has been disinfected, the bedding and a portion of the furniture burned, and the members of the family will re-occupy the tenement today.

A Naggling Cough drives sleep and comfort away. You can conquer it with Allen's Lung Balm, which relieves hard breathing, pain in the chest and irritation of the throat. Give it freely to the children.

TEAM WRECKED.

The horse attached to A. P. Wendell & Co.'s delivery team ran away on Middle street this morning and completely wrecked the team before being stopped.

SALVATION ARMY.

Special meeting at the Salvation Army hall, 42 Market street, tonight, and all day Sunday, led by Capt. Cairns from Portland. Everybody welcome.

A MILITARY RECEPTION.

Lieut. Washburn Entertains Officers Of The Militia And Governor's Staff.

A pleasant reception was held at the home of Lieut. I. H. Washburn of Company B, on Broad street, Friday evening. The guests were all officers of the New Hampshire National guard, with the exception of Col. Dearborn of Dover and Col. Storer of Portsmouth, who are attached to Gov. Bachelder's staff.

The affair was of a military nature throughout. A military banquet was served and everything was conducted in accordance with the rules set down for occasions of this sort. Lieut. Washburn, who planned and gave the reception, was warmly congratulated at the close and received the hearty thanks of his guests.

The following militia officers were present:

Major Rollins of the second battalion, Second regiment; Major Keenan, third battalion, Second regiment; Capt. Chesley, assistant surgeon of the Second regiment; Capt. Tibbitts of Company L; Capt. Tuttle of Company A; Capt. Peverley of Company B; Lieut. Snow of Company B; Lieut. French of Company K.

Previous to the reception, the party witnessed the basket ball game between the Woods Brothers and Company B, on the invitation of the latter team.

NOTES FROM THE UNIVERSALIST CHURCH.

On Sunday the pastor, Rev. George E. Leighton, will begin regular Lenten services, according to the following program:

March 1, 10:30 a. m.—How shall we begin Lent? How shall we continue Lent? 7:30 p. m.—Musical. The Naval orchestra.

March 8, 10:30 a. m.—By listening to its voices. 7:30 p. m.—The Life of Christ, continued, (stereopticon.)

March 15, 10:30 a. m.—By feeling its mandates. 7:30 p. m.—Musical, choir concert.

March 22, 10:30 a. m.—By choosing its way. 7:30 p. m.—The Life of Christ, continued, (stereopticon.)

March 29, 10:30 a. m.—By standing for its principles. 7:30 p. m.—The Life of Christ, continued, (stereopticon.)

April 5, 10:30 a. m.—Palm Sunday. By entering its cities. 7:30 p. m.—The Life of Christ, continued, (stereopticon.)

April 12, 10:30 a. m.—Easter. Victory. 7:30 p. m.—Concert by Sunday school.

April 19, 10:30 a. m.—Easter reflections. 7:30 p. m.—The Life of Christ, continued, (stereopticon.)

April 26, 10:30 a. m.—To be announced. 7:30 p. m.—The Christian church formed, (stereopticon.)

The Young Peoples' Christian union, which meets in the vestry at half past six o'clock, will be led by Frank Grant, who will present a paper on "Control of the Thoughts." Proverbs XXIII, 7 and Matthew XVII, 14.

Come and worship at this altar where a heartfelt welcome is given.

REAL ESTATE CONVEYANCES.

Following are the conveyances of real estate in the county of Rockingham for the week ending February 25, as recorded in the registry of deeds:

Epping—Fred B. Sanborn, Burlington, Vt., to Susan A. Prince, Exeter land and buildings, \$1.

Exeter—James W. Brown heirs to L. B. Smith & Son, woodland, \$1; Lorenzo Nealey to Melanie Eno, land in Conner field, \$1; Last grantee to Alfred J. Eno, land off Fremont street, \$1.

Portsmouth—Michael Quinn to Jennie Levine, land and buildings on Whidden place, \$1; John B. Pickering et als. to Joseph St. Clair, Millinocket, Me., land on Elm street, \$1; Last grantors to Eliza Smith, land in Jackson farm, \$1; Trustees under will of Frank Jones to Francisca Mog, land and buildings on State street, \$1.

Rye—Harry F. Moulton et al. to Emma I. Moulton, all rights in Jacob A. Moulton realty, \$1.

Seabrook—Luther Eaton to Adeline Beckman, land, \$130, deeded in 1889; Last grantee to Asa Beckman, same land, \$100.

MIDDLE STREET BAPTIST CHURCH.

The pastor of this church, Rev. George W. Gile, will speak Sunday evening upon this subject: "Christian citizenship; would giving the right of suffrage to women make sure a better government?"

"DONNY" HEARD FROM.

Fred Donovan, the crack-a-jack backstop for the old P. A. C.'s, and Walter Woods' mate in the battery work, will catch for the Bloomfield team in the Three I league this season.

SELL YOUR
REAL ESTATE
THROUGH US.

—We Reach the Buyers.

FRANK D. BUTLER,
Real Estate,
8 Market Street.

Your Winter Suit

Should be
WELL MADE.
It is all in
the style.

PERFECT FIT.

The largest assortment of UP-TO-DATE
SAMPLES to be shown in the city

Cleansing, Turning And
Pressing a Specialty.

D. O'LEARY,

Bridge Street.

S. G. LONDRES

10 Cent Cigar

HAS NO EQUAL.

S. GRIMSHAW, MFG.

Old Furniture

Made New.

Why don't you send some

of your badly worn uphol-

stered furniture to Robert H

Hall and have it re-uphol-

stered? It will cost but little.

Manufacturer of All Kinds of Cushions

And Coverings.